Crimson and Gold

1929

June 1929

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CRIMSON
AND
GOLD

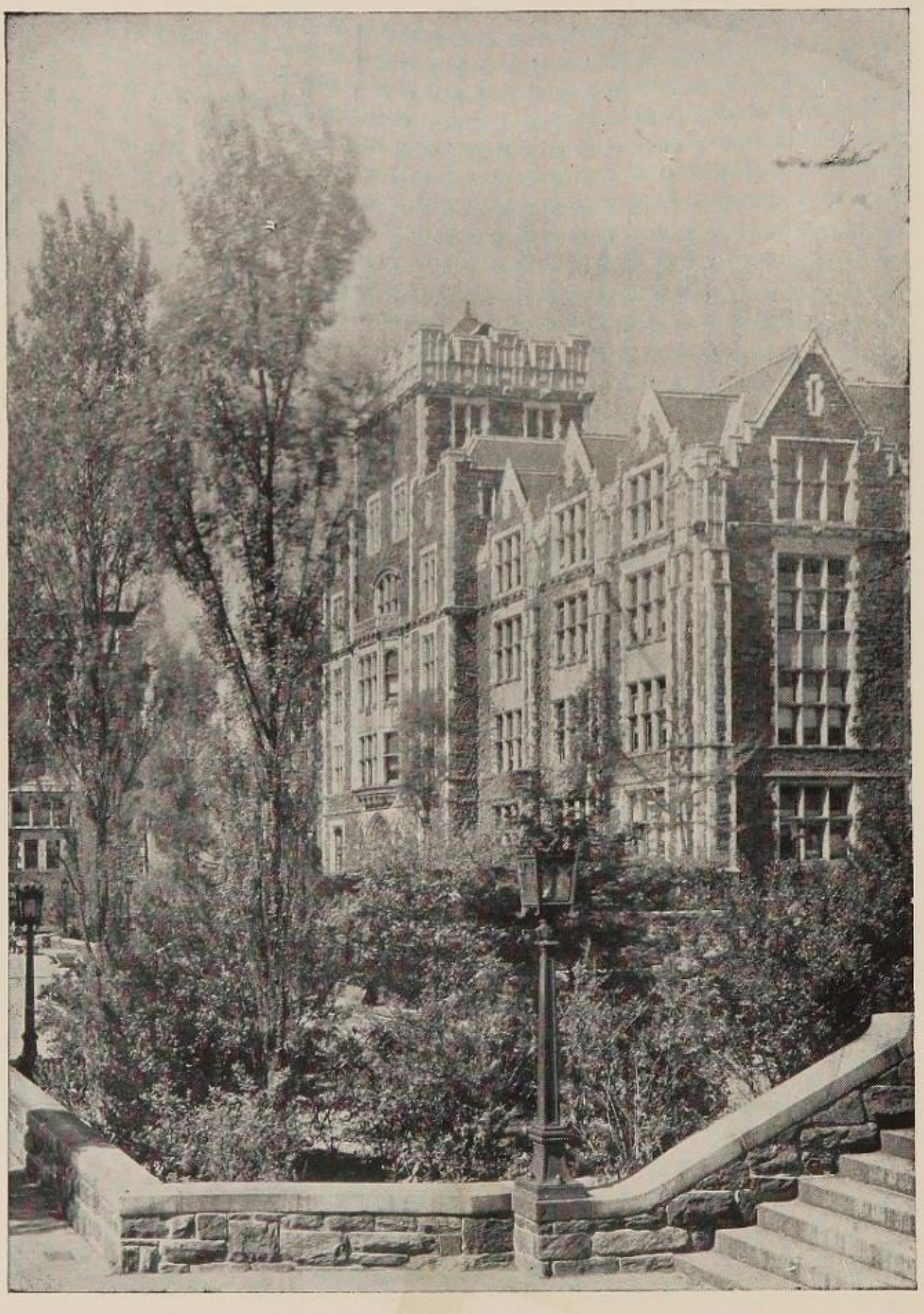
TOWNSEND HARRIS HALL

THE CRIMSON AND GOLD is published twice during the academic year under the auspices of the Senior Class by the Crimson and Gold Staff, composed of Students of Townsend Harris Hall, the Preparatory High School of the College of the City of New York, 138th Street and Amsterdam Avenue, New York City.

JUNE, 1929

J. KAUFMAN

TOWNSEND HARRIS HALL



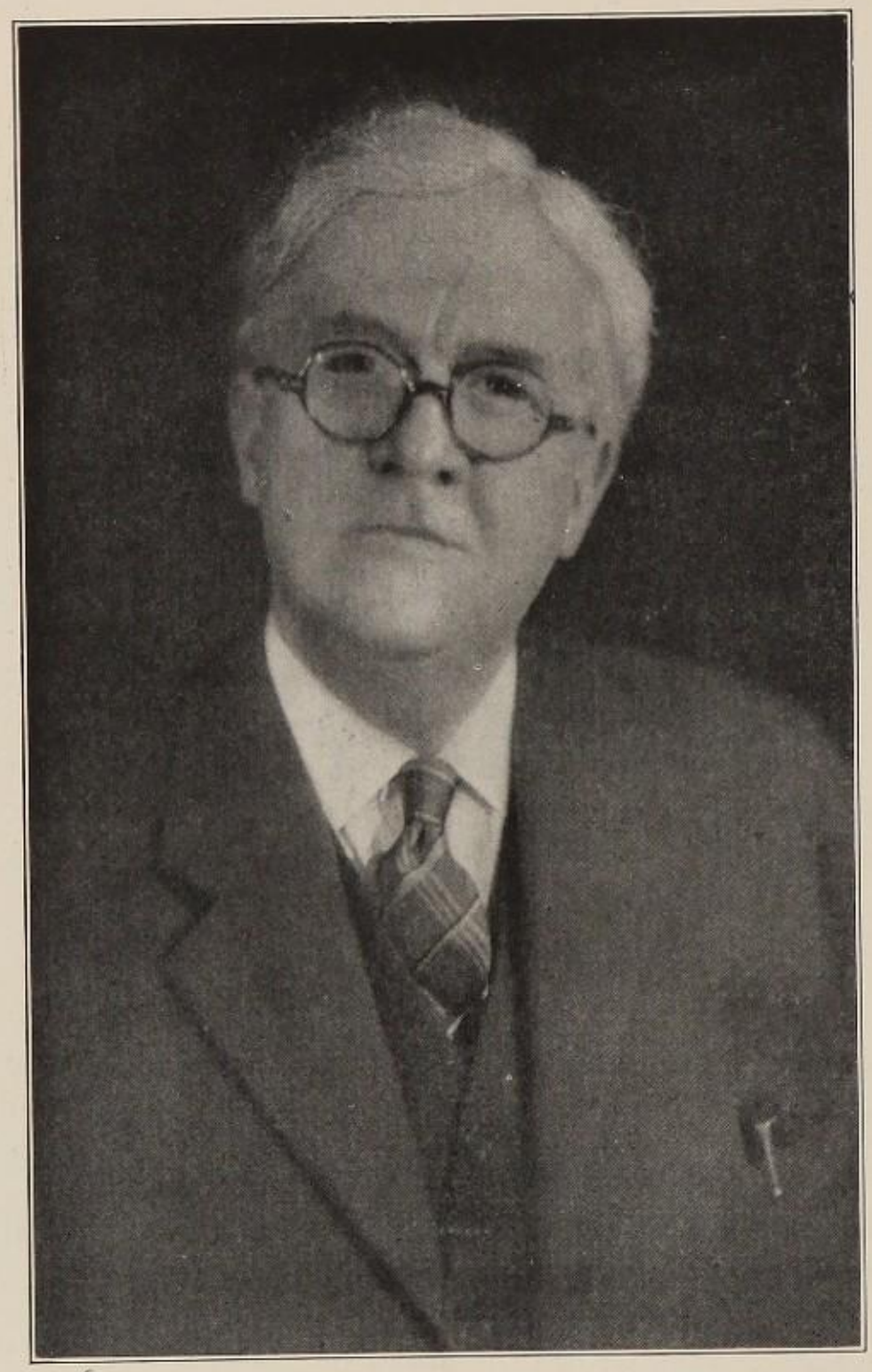
"OUR SCHOOL"

FOREWORD

THE livest years of our blossoming careers have been spent in the "musty halls" of Townsend Harris Hall. Here have we formed the friendships which we shall enjoy in continuance or cherish in memory; here have we come to know the devotion and to prize the good-fellowship of our teachers.

Harris has grown with us, and is not the less dear for that reason. J. Carleton Bell, anxious to oil our grindstone, helped her to grow, chiefly in the spirit. He made of our "study hall' an auditorium, and brought us together as social units now and again. The school assembly, once an innovation, today is a convention, frequent and welcome and significant. Over and above that, we have performed our own plays on our own grounds, at a profit now visible in the piano, which was so long a dream, and for which departing classes so long left their mites as contributions. And he is bringing to us a gymnasium; before we know it, we shall be reading laudatory words about it in the annual, and, better, seeing it and using it as alumni.

We have felt this spiritual growth, and flourished, ourselves, in it. It has been good to be here; if anything, the time has been too short; but the consolation at going is in the thought of how much we shall be taking away.

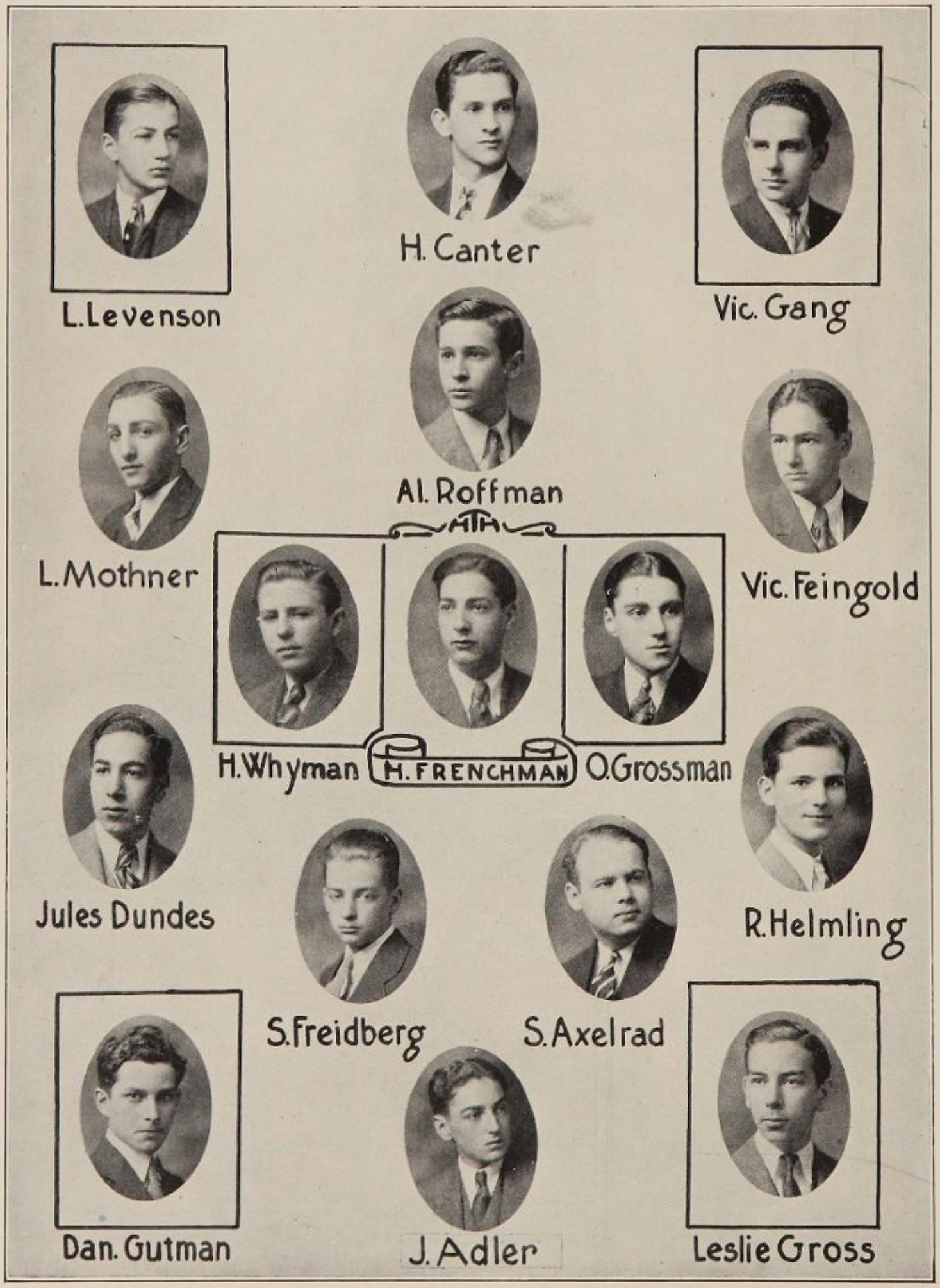


Joseph E. Fitzpatrick

DEDICATION

To the kindly man of heroic mould, strong, but in his strength tender, courageous, but in his courage compassionate, whose love for boys has given him quick sympathy, deep understanding, and boundless devotion; to the honest man, defender of truth and champion of justice, secure in mind and heart against the specious, the shallow, the insincere; to the solid man, moralist and aphorist of the salty saying, preceptor and exemplar both, of the art of wholesome living; to the staunch man, "founded as the rock" in loyalty as in principle, yet humanly rich, warm and generous; to a father and a friend and a fellow; to Fitz, whom we should never call so to his face, but who knows that we know him so in affectionate esteem among ourselves, we dedicate this our book with proud pleasure.

SENIOR STAFF



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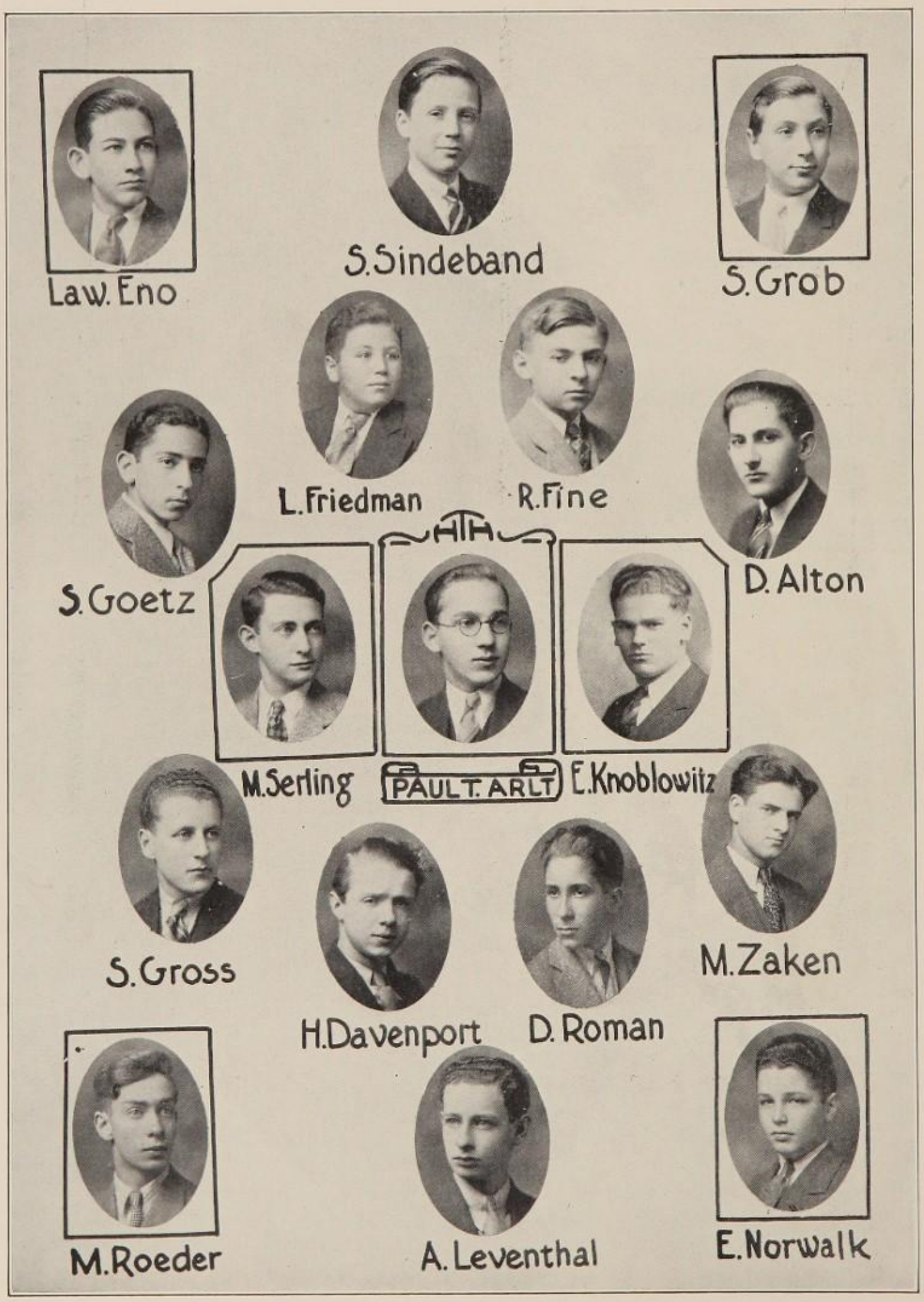

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THE SENIOR

HONORS

SENIORS

SENIOR CELEBRITIES

CLASS STATISTICS

CLASS POEM

LAST WILL & TESTAMENT

PROPHECY

THE SENIOR

ANY student, no matter how unimaginative, unromantic, and shy he may be, upon becoming a Senior, is transformed into a new person, full of manliness, pride, and to a certain extent, egotism. It is only natural that a change which makes an individual supreme over his colleagues, should simultaneously produce in him self-esteem and self-respect. These qualities are often misconstrued and thought to be conceit. However, the Senior is not necessarily conceited. He is but human, and human-like, he finds joy in partaking of those privileges and prerogatives which belong only to the Senior. To him, as a reward for faithful service, have been granted numerous distinctions and it is in his power to make of them and do with them, what he desires.

The Senior is the cynosure in the eyes of all the lower classmen. He seems to be engaged in all activities. He is really the pivot upon which the social life of the school revolves. No matter what the nature of the activity may be, it is always the Senior who assumes the leadership and the responsibility

But all good things must come to an end, and so the Senior, one minute the noble lord of this vast domain, will the next minute be steeped in all the gloom and ingloriousness of the College Freshman.

His omnipotency ceases. He is but a pigmy among giants. There is no longer anything about him which might be misaken for conceit. However, life and time go on, and in an astonishingly short period, the Freshman will be advanced to his final year. Then he will once more be a Senior, self-esteeming and self-respecting, perhaps egoistical, but, in all, a leader, always capable and willing to efficiently handle his share of whatever task may be allotted him.

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ROBERT KOLODNEY
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DANIEL BROWN

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ADERER, ALEX — Madrid University

"The apparel oft proclaims the man."

Vice-President Spanish Club; T. D. (2); Class Council (2); Capt. Sec. Deb. (2).

ADLER, JEROME H. — Columbia

"The only reason he made Harris in three years was to save carfare."

Editor Stadium; G. O. Council; Org. Ed. C. & G.; Class Council; Ed. Bd. Stadium (3); "Scribe" Staff; Frosh Swimming; Sec. Eng. Lit. Soc.; Library Squad (4); T. H. H. Service Pin; Ch'm. Int. Class Deb.

ADOLPHUS, MILTON — Cornell

"Milt is sure a funny dancer,
On the floor he's quite a prancer."

Treas. & Vice-Pres. Hatikvah Soc.; Class Council; Library Squad (2); Sec.-Treas. Eng. Lit. Soc.; Ch'm Senior Alcove; Sect. Deb. & Box-ball.

ALTON, DAVID — C. C. N. Y.

"Dave rides well—through his Latin courses."

Varsity Track (4); Vars. Tennis Squad; Senior Council; Phot. Ed. C. & G.; H. T. T.; Fine Arts Soc.

ANEKSTEIN, ISIDORE — C. C. N. Y.

"A bundle of wisdom."

French Medal; Sect. Box-ball; German and French Clubs.

ARLT, PAUL T. — Colgate

"Arlt knows his Art."

Art Staff C. & G.; Sec.-Treas. Art Soc.; Vice-Pres. Y. M. C. A.; German Club; Y. M. C. A. (4); Aero Club; Classical Soc.; Dulcy Poster Prize.

ARONSON, SEYMOUR — Columbia

"As a singer, he's a howling success."

Varsity Swimming (4); H. S. T.; Class Numerals; Vars. Cheerleading; Glee Club.

ARONSON, VINSON — C. C. N. Y.

"Vin never seems to brood,
Especially when he's punishing food."

Sec. & Pub. Man. Eng. Lit. Soc.; Sect. Debating; Club Council; Chess and Checker and Math. Societies.

Alex. Aderer

Jerome Adler

Milt. Adolphus

David Alton

I. Anekstein

Paul Arlt

Sey. Aronson

Vins. Aronson

SENIORS

E. August

Sid Axelrad

Stan. Behr

James Beplat

Tris. Beplat

Harold Bers

Joseph Blatt

Harold Blau

AUGUST, EMANUEL — C. C. N. Y.

"It wouldn't cause us much surprise
To hear that August is a woman in disguise."

Vice-Pres. Math. Soc.; Pub. Man. Chess and Checker Club; Club Council; Champ. Sect. Soccer Team; English Lit. Soc.

AXELRAD, SIDNEY — Cornell

"If he doesn't blow his own horn—no one else will."

Vice-Leader Arista; T. H. H. Service Pin; Stadium; Ass. Ed. C. & G.; G. O. Council; G. O. Rep. U. B.; Varsity Show; Library Squad (5); Capt. Sect. Deb.

BEHR, STANLEY — Cornell

"At physical exam., we did declare;
'Oh golly! Don't Stan' Behr.'"

Varsity Track (2); H. T. T.; Class Baseball; Section Football and Boxball.

BEPLAT, JAMES A. — C. C. N. Y.

"The short end of it."

Class Baseball; Tri. Chess; Sect. Boxball and Football; Aero Club; Classical Soc.

BEPLAT, TRISTAN — C. C. N. Y.

"The long end of it."

T. D. (5); Lieut. T. D.; Recorder T. D.; Library Squad; Class Baseball (2); Sect. Baseball and Boxball; Ass. Ed. "Recorder" (2); Class Track; Aero, Chess and Checker, and Current Events Clubs.

BERS, HAROLD T. — N. Y. U.

"What would the clubs do without Hal?"

Sect. Boxball; Art Soc.; Hatikvah Soc.; Math., French, and Current Events Clubs.

BLATT, JOSEPH D. — C. C. N. Y.

"He loves to sleep—that's why he doesn't mina Hygiene."

Vice-Pres., Sec., Treas. Stamp & Coin Club; Vice-Pres. French Club; Frosh Swimming; Editor French Paper; Sect. Boxball; Math. Soc.

BLAU, HAROLD — C. C. N. Y.

"He reminds us of Dan Webster—he's so different."

U. A. Deb. Team; Rep. N. Y. Times Contest; German, Law and Deb. Clubs.

SENIORS

BLAU, MARTIN — Columbia

"Martin is so very thin
Four of him could fit on a pin."

T. D. (2); Varsity Show Sales; School Bank Cashier; Sect. Deb.; Sect. Boxball; German Club.

BROWN, DANIEL — C. C. N. Y.

"The world knows naught of its greatest men."

Varsity Track and Baseball; G. O. Rep. U. A.; Eng. Rep. L. A.; T. D. (2); Ath. Man. U. A.; H. B. B. & H. T. T.; Class Baseball; Capt. Sect. Boxball & Ass. Football; Varsity Show Sales; Class Numerals; Glee Club.

BRYAN, LEON H. — C. C. N. Y.

"No relation to Wm. J."

T. D.; Sect. Boxball and Football.

CANTER, HAROLD J. — C. C. N. Y.

"He comes to school with good intent,
But when he comes, it's quite an event."

Humor Ed. C. & G.; Class Council (2); Class Swimming; Sect. Deb.; Capt. Sect. Checkers; Ass. Ed. "Scribe" (2); Alcove Comm.; Sr. Dance Comm.

CAROL, BERNARD — C. C. N. Y.

"He grinds so steadily, he ought to be sharp by now."

French Prize; Orchestra.

CAROLINE, ABRAHAM — C. C. N. Y.

"Quite a romantic surname for yon personage."

T. D. (2); Sect. Boxball; Bank Cashier; Current Events and Science Clubs.

CASSIN, RICHARD — C. C. N. Y.

"Poor boy, you seem to be a student."

Stamp & Coin, Spanish, and French Clubs.

CELNICK, BERNARD — C. C. N. Y.

"A friend in need—"

German Club; Art, Hatikvah, and Classical Societies; Sect. Debating, Checkers, and Chess; Varsity Show Sales; Bank Cashier.

Martin Blau

Daniel Brown

Leon Bryan

Harold Canter

Bernard Carol

Abe. Caroline

Rich. Cassin

Bern. Celnick

SENIORS

L. Centrello

Leo. Chaitman

Abe. Chasick

Jerome Cirker

Max. Cohan

Alb. Cohen

Irv. Cohen

Sey. Cohen

CENTRELLO, LAWRENCE C. C. N. Y.

"A little fellow is Centrello, Larry,
He'll have to find someone small to marry."

Class Council (2); Fencing Squad; French and Italian Clubs; English Rep. U. B.; Numerals & Service Pin Committees.

CHAITMAN, LEON C. C. N. Y.

"Poor Leon doesn't study very hard,
And gets big zeros tho' praying to God."

Class Soccer; Capt. Sect. Boxball; Hatikvah Soc.; Spanish Club.

CHASICK, ABRAHAM H. C. C. N. Y.

"Man-eater!"

Sect. Boxball; Sect. Checkers; Aero and French Clubs.

CIRKER, JEROME C. C. N. Y.

"Oh, what a man(?)"

Lacrosse Squad; Frosh Swimm.; Class Ass. Football; Pub. Man. Aero Club; Eng. Rep. L. B.; Glee Club.

COHAN, MAXWELL C. C. N. Y.

"He never smokes, he never drinks,
But what is worse, he never thinks."

Track Squad; Sect. Deb.; Sect. Boxball and Football; Sect. Baseball.

COHEN, ALBERT C. C. N. Y.

"The image of 'ole Sam Johnson.'"

T. D.; Chess and Checker and Fine Arts Societies.

COHEN, IRVING S. C. C. N. Y.

"For nought can e'er recompense
He who utters such nonsense."

Sec. Classical Soc.; T. D.; Sect. Boxball; Science Club.

COHEN, SEYMOUR C. C. N. Y.

"Where have we heard the name Cohen before?"

Library Squad, Spanish, Aero and Science Clubs.

SENIORS

DANN, WILLIAM C. C. N. Y.
"The man with the spotless record, (nothing on it)."
German Club.

DAVENPORT, HERBERT Leland-Stanford
"A specimen of manly beauty rare,
So buxom, blithe, and debonair."
Art Staff C. & G.; Class Council (2); Y. M. C. A.; Classical Society; Art Society; Art Staff; Jr. Newman.

DAVIS, EDWARD C. C. N. Y.
"An all-around man."
Varsity Lacrosse; T. D. (5); Student Serv. Rec. Comm.; Spanish, Glee, and Science Clubs.

DEUTSCHMAN, MEYER C. C. N. Y.
"Pretzels und Beer—ach how goot."
Varsity Track; Class Baseball and Track; Sect. Boxball and Soccer; Science Club; H. T. T.; Math. Soc.

DICKES, ROBERT N. Y. U.
"He talks a good race, anyhow."
Varsity Track; H. T. T.; Numerals; Tri. Baseball; Sect. Baseball; Class Basketball; Class Serv. Pin.

DRECHSLER, FRED C. C. N. Y.
"We wouldn't say that Fred would shirk,
But he doesn't care very much for work."
Sect. Boxball; Sect. Debating.

DUNDES, JULIUS C. C. N. Y.
"Jules Dundes always has a smile,
Never gets angry and is hard to rile."
Arista; Ass. Ed. C. & G.; Ed. Bd. Stadium; Ch'm Sr. Dance Comm.; Class Council (3); Class Service Pin; Class Debating; Class Swimming.

ENO, LAWRENCE Columbia
"So innocent and mild,
Isn't he a lovely child?"
Arista; Adv. Bd. C. & G.; Sr. Council; Sect. Debating; Vars. Show Sales; Sect. Boxball; Fine Arts Soc.; Class Council (2).

Wm. Dann

H. Davenport

Ed. Davis

M. Deutschman

Rob. Dickes

F. Drechsler

Julius Dundes

Lawrence Eno

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Vic. Feingold

Leo. Feldman

Reuben Fine

Irv. Fixel

Stan. Frank

S. Freidberg

H. Frenchman

Wm. Friedberg

FEINGOLD, VICTOR C. C. N. Y.

"An athlete—a gentleman—and a scholar."

Treas. Arista; Pres. and Vice-Pres. G. O.; Treas. U. A. L. A., U. B.; Varsity Baseball, Soccer and Basketball; H. A. F.; Sen. Ed. C. & G.; T. H. H. and Class Ser. Pins; Ch'm Senior Dance Sales Comm.; Class Numerals.

FELDMAN, LEONARD Columbia

"Nipped in the bud was this would-be politician."

Varsity Baseball (2); H. B. B.; Pres. L. C.; Co-op. Staff; Class Soccer; Numerals; Class Council (2); Law and Deb. Soc.

FINE, REUBEN C. C. N. Y.

"And still we gazed, and still our wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

Pres. Math., Science, and Chess and Checker Clubs; Cap't and Mgr. Varsity Chess; Cap't Algebra team; Bus. Bd. C. & G.; Club Delegate; T. H. H. Service Pin.

FIXEL, IRVING U. of Maryland

"—ell, you're in some fix."

Class Soccer (2); Sr. Alcove; Rally Comm.

FRANK, STANLEY N. Y. U.

"We usually look down upon him—
but not with disdain."

Sect. Deb., Checkers and Boxball; Classical Soc.; Math. Club.

FREIDBERG, SIDNEY Columbia

"Sid Freidberg is of poetic fame,
What he did to the Hour Glass is a —— shame."

Ass. Ed. Stadium; Ass. Ed. C. & G.; Editor "Der Beobachter"; Class Service Pin; Class Council (2); Class Deb. Team (2); L. B. & U. B. "Scribe"; T. H. H. Service Pin.

FRENCHMAN, HAROLD C. C. N. Y.

"Without glory and honor for his aim,
Our editor brought us laud and fame."

Ed.-in-Chief C. & G.; Sec. G. O.; Sec. U. A., L. A., U. B.; T. H. H. Service Pin; Ass't Sp'ts Ed. C. & G.; Org. Bd. C. & G.; Editor L. A., U. B., L. B. "Scribe"; Eng. Rep. L. B.; T. D. (5). Lieut. & Cap't T. D.; Ch'm T. H. H. Service Pin Comm.; Class Service Pin.

FRIEDBERG, WILLIAM B. N. Y. U.

"Bill Friedberg will try his hand
To meet every situation and demand."

Pres., Vice-Pres., Sec'y Classical; Pres. and Vice-Pres. German Club; G. O. Club Del.

SENIORS

FRIEDLANDER, MOSES — N. Y. U.

"And up at Conti Moses looked,
Saying unto him: 'I've lost my book'."

Varsity Track (4); H. T. T. (2); Triangle Soccer; Sect. Boxball and Baseball; Classical Soc.

FULLER, DUDLEY D. — C. C. N. Y.

"And still do we wonder why,
Your towering stature does not reach the sky."

Varsity Lacrosse; Sec. Y. M. C. A.; T. D.; Harmonica Band; Spanish, Glee, Stamp and Coin Clubs.

GALLUB, ARNOLD — C. C. N. Y.

"One will often genius find,
In a quite eccentric mind."

Pres. French Club; Spanish Prize; Algebra Team; M'gr. L. A. Checkers; Pub. M'gr. Chess and Checker Club; Sec't Baseball and Boxball; Class Track; Spanish Club; Fine Arts Soc.

GANG, VICTOR — Columbia

"Vic Gang, so clean and neat,
As a gentleman, he is hard to beat."

Arista; Cap't and Lieut. T. D.; T. D. (4); Library Squad (4); Co-Sr. Ed. C. & G.; Class Council; Service Del.

GENDEL, EDWARD — C. C. N. Y.

"If silence is golden—it's over the hill for you, Ed."

T. D.; Class Soccer; Sect. Baseball; Hatikvah Soc.

GERARDI, VINCENT — C. C. N. Y.

"The path of folly does but lead to the Jugge."

Vice-Pres. Classical Soc.; Man. Ed. U. A. "Scribe"; Sect. Debating and Boxball; Y. M. C. A. and Italian Club.

GERKEN, EDWARD — Columbia

"Where have you been these past three years?"

Vice-Pres. Italian Club; Pub. Man. Junior Newman; Varsity Baseball; Cap't Sect. Checkers; Winner "Biggest New Contest"; French, Eng. Lit. and Italian Clubs.

GISKIN, CHARLES — C. C. N. Y.

"He's always up to his chin in music."

Orchestra (4); Art Society (3); Class Soccer; Banquet and Rally Ent.; Sect. Boxball; German Club.

M. Friedlander

Dudley Fuller

Arnold Gallub

Vic. Gang

Ed. Gendel

Vin. Gerardi

Ed. Gerken

Chas. Giskin

SENIORS

Sid. Goetz

S. Goldberg

H. Goldblatt

H. Goldfarb

N. Goldfarb

S. Goldman

N. Goldstein

G. Goodkind

GOETZ, SIDNEY — Columbia

"The 'Barker' at all our spreads,
Like gin, his jokes went to our heads."

Pres., Vice-Pres., Sec'y Eng. Lit. Soc.; Vice-Pres., Treas., Pub. Man., Law and Deb. Soc.; Org. Bd. C. & G.; T. D.; G. O. Rep. L. A.; Eng. Rep. U. A.; Cap't Sect. Deb.; Fine Arts and Aero Clubs.

GOLDBERG, SEYMOUR — C. C. N. Y.

"He needs to be put in his place."

T. D.; Frosh Swimming; Sect. Boxball; French and Current Events Club.

GOLDBLATT, HARRY — C. C. N. Y.

"Harry Goldblatt from excessive rations,
Will soon have the best of corporations."

Class Baseball (2); Class Soccer; Sr. Alcove; German Club.

GOLDFARB, HAROLD — C. C. N. Y.

"So Andy Cohen says to me....."

Class Swimming; Pub. Man. "Scribe" (3); Bank Cashier; Sect. Boxball and Football; Glee Club, Fine Arts Soc.

GOLDFARB, NORMAN J.

"Oh—you're in this class too?"

T. D. (3); German, Science and Current Events Clubs.

GOLDMAN, SEYMOUR — Columbia

"When you grow old and grayed,
Remember the pals whom you betrayed."

Arista; Vice-Pres. U. A., L. A., U. B.; Class Service Pin; Chairman Commencement; L. A. Banquet and Rally Comms; German Club.

GOLDSTEIN, NATHAN — C. C. N. Y.

"Oh, fair son of the Hebrew race,
Where did you ever get that face?"

Sect. Checkers; Classical Soc.; German and Current Events Clubs.

GOODKIND, GILBERT E. — C. C. N. Y.

"A gentleman of the press—he sounds like the front page."

Stadium (3); T. D.; Ass. Ed. "Scribe"; Science Club; Glee Club; Sect. Debating, Checkers and Boxball.

SENIORS

GROSS, LESLIE M. — N. Y. U.

"Whalen, the second!"

Chief T. D.; T. D. (5); Frencing Squad; Sec'y Aero Club; Aero Club (2); Ass't Bus. Mrg. C. & G.

GROSS, SEYMOUR A. — Cornell

"'Er, However,—Yea, verily, yet, nevertheless, notwithstanding.'"

Stadium; Org. Bd. C. & G.; Lib. Squad; Class Council; U. A. "Scribe"; Fine Arts and Classical Soc.

GROSSMAN, ABRAHAM — C. C. N. Y.

"The only thing 'Abe' has on the ball is the cover."

Varsity Baseball; Class Baseball; Tri. Soccer; Sect. Boxball; French and Science Clubs.

GROSSMAN, OSCAR — Harvard

"In the Society of the chosen few,
Oscar should have been chosen, too."

Bus. Mgr. C. & G.; Pres. L. A., U. B., L. B., & U. C.; Vice-Pres. L. C.; Eng. Rep. U. A.; T. H. H. Service Pin; Class Service Pin; Ass't Bus. Mgr. C. & G.; Bus. Bd. C. & G.; Co-op Staff; T. D. (3); Circ. Mgr. Stadium; Bus. Mgr. Scribe; Pub. Man. Fine Arts; Aero Club.

GRUMBACH, LEONARD — Dartmouth

"Bring back, bring back, bring back my Grumbach to me."

Library Squad (3); Sect. Deb.; Classical Soc.; German Club.

GUTMAN, DANIEL — Columbia

"Whatever good we can say of him is infinitely insufficient."

Leader Arista; Pres. and Vice-Pres. Hatikvah; Class Ed. C. & G.; Sr. Council; Class Deb.; St. Bd. of Pub.; Sr. Dance Sales; Ass. Ed. "Scribe"; Glee Club.

HABER, HARRY D. — Columbia

"Flaming Youth."

Varsity Swimming; H. S. T.; T. D. (3); Class Baseball; Sect. Football and Boxball; Law and Deb.; Classical and Current Events Clubs.

HARRIS, DANIEL — N. Y. U.

"Dan and Townsend—just two of the boys."

Class Baseball and Debating; Sr. Alcove Comm.; German and Science Clubs; Sect. Teams.

Leslie Gross

Sey. Gross

A. Grossman

O. Grossman

D. Grumbach

D. Gutman

H. Haber

Dan. Harris

SENIORS

John Hartl

N. Harvey

Sey. Hauser

H. Hawkins

Rob. Helmling

A. Herzog

Jas. Hiller

A. Hirtenstein

HARTL, JOHN WILLIAM C. C. N. Y.

"Sweet-hartl!"

Sect. Boxball; Sect. Debating and Checkers; Y. M. C. A. and German Clubs.

HARVEY, NORMAN C. C. N. Y.

"An X-cellent student."

Classical Soc.; Y. M. C. A. and Aero Clubs.

HAUSER, SEYMOUR C. C. N. Y.

"Hauser Boy."

Algebra Team; Science, Classical and Aero Clubs.

HAWKINS, HERBERT C. C. N. Y.

"The Math Wizard."

Varsity Baseball; Frosh Swimming; Sect. Baseball, Sect. Boxball; German Club.

HELMLING, ROBERT N. Y. U.

"Inside, he is quite demure,
But outside, we're not so sure."

Ass't Bus. Mgr. C. & G.; Senior Dance Sales; Varsity Track and Cheerleading; Class Soccer, Basketball and Baseball; Cap't Sect. Football and Boxball; Class Council; Y. M. C. A.

HERZOG, ARNOLD C. C. N. Y.

"Full many a gem was born to blush unseen."

Ward Medal; Champ. Sect. Boxball; Sect. Ass. Football, Checkers and Baseball; Classical, Math., and Aero Clubs.

HILLER, JAMES C. C. N. Y.

"Don't be surprised if in future you'll see,
Our infamous James Hiller swinging on a tree."

Varsity Swimming (2); H. S. T.; Frosh Swimming; Sect. Boxball and Debating; French and Math. Clubs.

HIRTENSTEIN, ARNOLD C. C. N. Y.

"There are but few true friends as he in this world."

Class Baseball; Cap't Sect. Boxball; Spanish Club; Current Events Club; Hatikvah Society.

SENIORS

HORN, MILTON — C. C. N. Y.

"A horn is usually loud—well he is."
Sect. Boxball; L. B. Scribe; Class Council; Spanish, Stamp and Coin Clubs, and Current History Clubs.

HYMAN, GILBERT I. — C. C. N. Y.

"Not the 'hy' man you think you are."
Varsity Swim.; T. D. (4); Hatikvah, Current Events, German, and Classical Clubs.

ISRAEL, LEONARD — C. C. N. Y.

"Is Leonard real?"
Sect. Deb., Boxball, Baseball and Checkers; French and Science Clubs.

JACOBY, HERBERT — Princeton

"He's one fine toe-dancer—ask his girl friends!"
Senior Council; Class Debating; Cap't Sect. Debating; Sect. Boxball, Football; French and Classical Clubs.

KADANE, DAVID — C. C. N. Y.

"Another Walter Hampden."
Tech. Staff, Varsity Show; Varsity Show; Banq. Ent.; Class Debating; German Club; Hatikvah Society; Stamp and Coin Club; Current Events Club.

KAHN, ABRAHAM — N. Y. U.

"Just call me Abe."
Class Chess; Varsity Show Sales; German, Chess and Checker Club.

KATZMAN, HENRY — Harvard

"Henry Katzman, fair haired Volga boatman, To lose some weight, is always hopin'."
Orchestra (2); Swimming Squad; Sect. Boxball, Sect. Football.

KEIL, EDWARD R. — Cornell

"A Keil without a ship."
Pres., Sec., Treas., Y. M. C. A.; Class Council; Jr. Newman and Math. Clubs.

Milt. Horn

Gil. Hyman

Leon. Israel

Herb. Jacoby

Dave. Kadane

Abe. Kahn

H. Katzman

Edward Keil

SENIORS

Chas. Kolker

Rob. Kolodney

M. Kovaleff

Alfred Kron

Abe. Kustoff

P. Lacovara

Sid. Landau

W. Leibowitz

KOLKER, CHARLES H. C. C. N. Y.

"Just another 'Babbitt'."

Orchestra (2); Class Council; T. D.; Aero Club.

KOLODNEY, ROBERT Columbia

"On land Bobby has no 'ambish'
In the water he's a flying fish."

Varsity Swimming; Block H; H. S. T.; Frosh Swimming; Class Council (2); Class Numerals; Class Baseball; Sect. Boxball; Current Events, Math. and Classical Socs.

KOVALEFF, MIKA Columbia

"Mica, Mica, parva stella."

Aero, French, and Science Clubs.

KRON, ALFRED C. C. N. Y.

"No study is the motto of Kron,
But for the exams he sure does bone."

Mgr. Vars. Lacrosse; Pres., Sec'y, Pub. Mgr. Orchestra; Class Swim. and Track; Sect. Boxball and Deb.; Frosh Swim.

KUSTOFF, ABRAHAM C. C. N. Y.

"Cussed-oft."

Class Soccer; Sect. Baseball and Boxball; French and Spanish Clubs.

LACOVARA, PASQUALINO C. C. N. Y.

"Little Easter-(Joe Matzoths)."

Arista; Pres. Vice-Pres. and Sec. Italian Club; Sec.-Treas. Jr. Newman Club; Class Council (2); Class Baseball; Varsity Baseball; Class Soccer; Italian Prize; Y. M. C. A.; Sect. Boxball Soccer; Italian Club.

LANDAU, SIDNEY C. C. N. Y.

"He's a Knight of the queen's garter, and a good dancer, too."

Cap't Sect. Boxball; Alcove Comm.; Hatikvah Society.

LEIBOWITZ, WILLIAM Columbia

"Naught ventured, naught gained."

Classical, French, Science and Math. Clubs.

SENIORS

LEVENSON, LEONARD B. Annapolis

"He's quite an authority on sports,
His write-ups put us out of sorts."

Stadium (3); Sports Ed. C. & G.; Ed. U. A. Scribe; Class Track; Staff Handbook; Classical and French Socs.

LEVENTHAL, ALEXANDER Columbia

"A quiet fellow, yet liked by all."

Varsity Tennis; H. T. T.; Bus. Board C. & G.; Class Paper (2); Class Track and Baseball; Triangle Soccer; T. D. (3); Class Chess; Hatikvah and French Clubs.

LICHTENBERG, BAZIL C. C. N. Y.

"Lindbergh has only one thing over him—he can fly."

Founder and Pres. Aero Club; Pres. Spanish Club; Varsity Track and Tennis; H. T. T.; Sect. Baseball; Sect. Debating; Vice-Director Inf. Bureau; T. D.; Pub. Mgr. French, Science, Spanish Clubs; Stamp and Coin Club.

LIEBERMAN, HENRY C. C. N. Y.

"The side-show of Coney Island."

Class Soccer; Sect. Boxball; Varsity Show Sales.

LILLEY, ROBERT West Point

"Lilley—will you be mine?"

Varsity Track and Baseball; Ath. Del. G. O.; Class Baseball; Y. M. C. A.

LOZIER, JACK C. C. N. Y.

"A name unknown in our class
But famous in one, years past."

Sect. Boxball and Soccer; Varsity Show Sales; Spanish and French Clubs.

MAHONEY, THOMAS M. C. C. N. Y.

"Ma-honey!"

Treas. French Club; Y. M. C. A.

MARCUS, IRVING Columbia

"Pleasant dreams!"

Sect. Boxball; Fine Arts Soc.; Sect. Deb.; Hatikvah and Math. Socs.

L.Levenson

A.Leventhal

B.Lichtenberg

H.Lieberman

R.Lilley

Jack Lozier

M.Mahoney

Irv. Marcus

SENIORS

M. Mendelsohn

Egon Merton

Jer. Moretsky

Leo. Mothner

Sam. Mothner

R. Munchweiler

Art. Norden

E. Norwalk

MENDELSSOHN, MANUEL J. N. Y. U.

"If only he were a Mendelssohn."

Pub. Mgr. Stamp & Coin; Fencing Sq.; Tri. Chess; Aero and French Clubs.

MERTON, EGON Cornell

"A lady-killer."

Org. Bd. C. & G.; French and German Clubs; Sect. Chess and Checkers; Sect. Deb. and Box-ball.

MORETSKY, JEROME Columbia

"We had to add clubs so that he would have more of a record."

Classical Society; Glee Club.

MOTHNER, LEOPOLD C. C. N. Y.

"'Lep' Mothner sure can sprint.
You see this fact now in print."

Co-Capt. Track Team; Vice-Pres. G. O.; Block H (3); H. T. T.; Treas. Class (3); Ath. Del. G. O.; Ath. Man. Class (4); Class Numerals (2); Class Service Pin; Ass't Bus. Mgr. C. & G.

MOTHNER, SAMUEL C. C. N. Y.

"'Sam' Mothner, you can always trust
Will leave other trackmen in his dust."

Co-Capt. Track Team; Treas. G. O. (2); Ass't Treas. G. O. (2); Vice-Pres. Class; Block H (3); H. T. T.; Class Council (2); Class Numerals (2); Spanish Club.

MUNCHWEILER, ROBERT Columbia

"Big News."

1st Prize "Biggest News" Contest; Science and Aero Clubs.

NORDEN, ARTHUR C. C. N. Y.

"Another of our Nora's disciples
Of whose food we oft trifle."

Y. M. C. A. and Jr. Newman Clubs.

NORWALK, ELLIOT Columbia

"Conscientious and Sincere."

T. D. (3); Bus. Bd. C. & G. (2); Ed. Hatikvah "Chronicle"; Vars. Show Sales; German Club.

SENIORS

O'DEA, VINCENT — C. C. N. Y.

"Happy-go-lucky Vin."
Pres. Jr. Newman; Vars. Baseball and Soccer; Class Track; Y. M. C. A.; Italian Club.

O'FARRELL, JOHN — Inst. Naval Arch.

"True-blue John."
Arista; Pres., Vice-Pres., Sec'y, Treas. & Pub. Mgr. Jr. Newman Club; Class Council; Sect. Debating; Vars. Show Sales; Science Club; Jr. Newman (3).

ORANGE, ROBERT — C. C. N. Y.

"Sunkist."
Frosh Swimming; Class Baseball and Soccer; Sect. Football and Boxball; Current Events, Stamp and Coin, and Chess and Checker Clubs.

PANTUCK, IRVING — C. C. N. Y.

"Irv Pantuck of athletic fame
Plugs along and breaks the game."
Varsity Soccer & Lacrosse Squads; Tri. Soccer; T. D.; Sect. Boxball.

PAPALARDO, WILLIAM — C. C. N. Y.

"A truly talented pianist."
Math. Club; Jr. Newman Club.

PEARLMAN, STANLEY — C. C. N. Y.

"Another infant in our midst."
U. A. Scribe; Sect. Boxball and Debating; Hatikvah Soc.

POLONSKY, SEYMOUR — Harvard

"Sey Polonsky, ball player of note,
In shooting baskets he does dote."
Vars. Basketball; Mgr. Vars. Basketball; Frosh Basketball; Class Council; Class Track; French Club.

RABINOWITZ, MORRIS — C. C. N. Y.

"In a few years he'll be Maurice Reilly."
T. D.; Class Chess; Sect. Checkers & Debating; Math. and French Clubs.

Vin. O'dea

J. O'Farrell

Rob. Orange

I. Pantuck

W. Papalardo

S. Pearlman

Sey. Polonsky

M. Rabinowitz

SENIORS

M. Roeder

Al. Roffman

Jos. Roos

Eman. Rosen

Jack Rosen

I. Rosenberg

S. Rosenberg

H. Rubin

ROEDER, MARTIN — Columbia

"Alas! poor fellow, he had high ambitions.

Pres. & Secy. Chess & Checker Club; Fencing Squad; Algebra Team; Math. Soc.; Varsity Show Sales; Chess and Checkers Club (3).

ROFFMAN, ALFRED — C. C. N. Y.

"Old 'Mike Angelo' himself."

Art Ed. C. & G.; Art Ed. U. A. Scribe, Vice-Pres. & Pub. Mgr. Art Soc.; Dulcy Poster Prize; Sect. Boxball (3); Sr. Pub. Comm.; Classical Soc.

ROOS, JOSEPH — N. Y. U.

"Personality Plus (?)."

Fencing Squad; Algebra Team; Science Club; Sect. Debating; Math. and Current Events Clubs.

ROSEN, EMANUEL — C. C. N. Y.

"Rosenkavelier."

Pub. Mgr. Math. Soc.; Vars. Show Sales; L. A. Banq. Ent.; U. A. Scribe; Eng. Lit. Soc.

ROSEN, JACK — C. C. N. Y.

"Does intelligent depend on food?"

Tri. & L. A. Soccer; Sect. Boxball (2); Art Ed. U. C. Scribe; Class Assoc. Football; Aero, French, Spanish and Art Socs.

ROSENBERG, IRWIN — Lehigh

"When playing golf on the green,
Don't neglect your adding machine."

Capt. Varsity Golf; H. G. T.; Class Debating; Science and German Clubs.

ROSENBERG, SEYMOUR — C. C. N. Y.

"Silent and safe."

Class Chess; Sect. Boxball; Math. Club; French Club; Current Events Club.

RUBIN, HENRY — C. C. N. Y.

"Thy silence quite becomes thee."

French, Science and Current Events Clubs.

SENIORS

SCHOEN, ELIAS — Yale

"Ely Schoen is of the Arista crowd,
He's one boy that's done them proud."

Arista; Varsity Tennis (2); Stadium; G. O. Rep. L. C.; Frosh Swimming; Law and Deb. Socs.

SCHWARTZ, JACOB — C. C. N. Y.

"An 'oily' bird."

Varsity Baseball; Class Soccer and Baseball; Sect. Boxball & Soccer; Hatikvah Soc.

SCHWARTZENFELD, ALFRED — West Point

"He'll soon have a girl in every fort."

Varsity Basketball; Class Track & Basketball; Sect. Boxball; Aero Club.

SERLING, MAURICE — Cambridge

"Maurice Serling, big and grand,
Always willing to lend a hand."

Circ. Mgr. C. & G.; T. D.; Vars. Show Sales; Law & Deb. Soc.

SHENK, JEROME — C. C. N. Y.

"Great oaks from little acorns grow."

Sec.-Treas. French Club; French and Aero Clubs.

SHER, MORRIS — C. C. N. Y.

"An amiable fellow of conscientious, toilsome habits."

Arista; Sec., Vice-Pres. and Pres. Class; Vars. Soccer & Lacrosse; Ath. Man. Class; Non-Ath. Mgr.; Class Numerals & Service Pin; H. A. F.; Eng. Rep. (2); Co-op Staff; Vice-Pres. Art Soc.

SHERIFF, LEONARD S. — Columbia

"Lenny Sheriff, small but great.
In all things sure does rate."

Varsity Chess; G. O. Club Del.; Sec.-Treas. German Club; Sec.-Treas. Chess and Checker Club; Sec.-Treas. Math. Soc.; Sec.-Treas. Science Club; Pub. Mgr. Stamp & Coin Club; Club Council.

SIFF, ABRAHAM — C. C. N. Y.

"Abe Siff always wears a smile.
"The boy with a smile is the boy worth while."

Class Swimming (2); Sect. Boxball & Football; Glee Club.

E. Schoen

Jack Schwartz

A. Schwartzenfeld

M. Serling

Jer. Shenk.

Morris Sher

Len. Sheriff

Abe. Siff

SENIORS

Bern. Silver

David Simon

P. Singer

Chas. Somin

L. Spadaro

Geo. Sparling

B. Spertell

Ken. Stiles

SILVER, BERNARD C. C. N. Y.

"Silence is golden—he's Silver."

Varsity Track; Class Council; H. T. T.; Class Numerals.

SIMON, DAVID C. C. N. Y.

"Not so simple as he sounds."

Varsity Lacrosse and Soccer; Class Soccer; Sect. Boxball and Association Football; Class Track and Baseball; Aero, Fine Arts and English Lit. Socs.

SINGER, PHILIP Columbia

'Phil Singer thinks he's a wit.
We're of the same opinion—nit."

Golf Squad (2); Sect. Deb. & Boxball; Classical Soc.; Math. Club.

SOMIN, CHARLES C. C. N. Y.

"Of T. D. notoriety is Somin,
When on duty, he's always roamin'."

T. D. (2); L. A. Checkers; U. B. Boxball; Aero, Classical, Chess and Checker and Hatikvah Societies.

SPADARO, LOUIS Columbia

"Bid me discourse and I'll enchant thine ear."

Vice-Pres. French Club; T. D.; Champ. Sect. Deb.; Aero and Italian Clubs.

SPARLING, GEORGE Williams

"In English he doth snore,
Math to him, it is a bore."

Golf Team (2); Classical Soc.; Y. M. C. A.; Math. Club.

SPERTELL, BERNARD C. C. N. Y.

"His face is his fortune—but it's O. K.—its no shame to be poor."

Track Team; Baseball Squad; Class Council; Hatikvah Soc.

STILES, KENNETH Columbia

"Stiles—the fashion plate?"

T. D. (2); Fencing Squad; Sect. Boxball; Y. M. C. A.; Stamp and Coin, Current Events, Chess and Checkers Clubs.

SENIORS

STILLMAN, STANLEY — N. Y. U.

"Little sophistication!"

Tennis Squad; U. A. Scribe; Class Council; Current Events & Glee Clubs.

TANNENBAUM, SEYMOUR — Columbia

"Tannenbaum, is a tennis player.
He also is a woman slayer."

Tennis Team (3); H. T. T.; Mgr. Tennis Team; Class Track; Sect. Boxball; Spanish Club.

TARGUM, EMANUEL — C. C. N. Y.

"A candidate for every team.
To make one is his fondest dream."

Lieut. T. D. (4); Treas. Aero Club; Class Soccer; Capt. Sect. Deb.; Glee Club; Class Numerals; Lacrosse Squad; Journalism Course; Aero Club.

UHRY, EDMOND — Cornell

"Simple-Ton."

Library Squad; Capt. Sect. Deb.; Stamp & Coin Club; Classical Society.

URIBE, PAUL

"A true Spaniard—even a bull-thrower."

Track Squad; Sect. Boxball; Class Soccer and Track; Spanish Club; Aero Club.

VONDOENHOFF, ROBERT — Columbia

"As a musician he's 'Von Derful'."

Pres. Orchestra; Librarian Orch.; Glee and German Clubs.

WARNER, MORTIMER — N. Y. U.

"Let my lamp at midnight hour
Be seen in some lonely tower."

Sect. Boxball (2); French Club; Classical Soc.

WEISS, GEORGE — C. C. N. Y.

"Find, if you can, a finer fellow than George."

Capt. T. D.; T. D. (4); Vars. Soccer; H. A. F.; Orchestra; Class Track; Capt. Champ. Class Chess Team; Staff "Scribe"; Tri. Soccer; Glee and Chess and Checker Clubs.

Stan. Stillman

S. Tannenbaum

Eman. Targum

Edw. Uhry

Paul Uribe

R. Vondoenhoff

M. Warner

Geo. Weiss

SENIORS

Rich Wels

Jack Weiler

H. Whyman

C. Wilde

M. Zahler

M. Zaken

WELS, RICHARD H. C. C. N. Y.

*"He ought to know it all—he's director."**

*Director Inf. Bureau; Mgr. Golf Team; H. G. T.; Ass't Sec'y G. O.; Pres. Law & Deb.; Pres. Current Hist.; Ch'm Student Ser. Record Com.; Pub. Mgr. Law & Deb.; Class Council (3); Class Service Pin; Club Council (3).

WEILER, JACK B. Columbia

"Dear 'ole' Jack rambles along
Life for him is just a song."

Sect. Deb.; Vars. Show Sales; Sect. Boxball; German Club.

WHYMAN, HERBERT C. C. N. Y.

"Bert Whyman is an actor fine;
At debating too, he is sublime."

Arista; Man. Ed. C. & G.; Stadium (2); Vars. Show (2); Pres. & Sec'y. Law & Deb. Soc., Class Council (2); Class Deb.; Sr. Dance Comm.; Class Baseball; Tri. Soccer; T. H. H. Service Pin.

WILDE, CORNEL Columbia

"D'Artagnan on horseback."

Capt. Fencing Team (2); H. F. T.; Class Council (2); Ath. Del. G. O. Council.

ZAHLER, MAX C. C. N. Y.

"Max Zahler must be a cheerful 'guy',
About his figure he does not sigh."

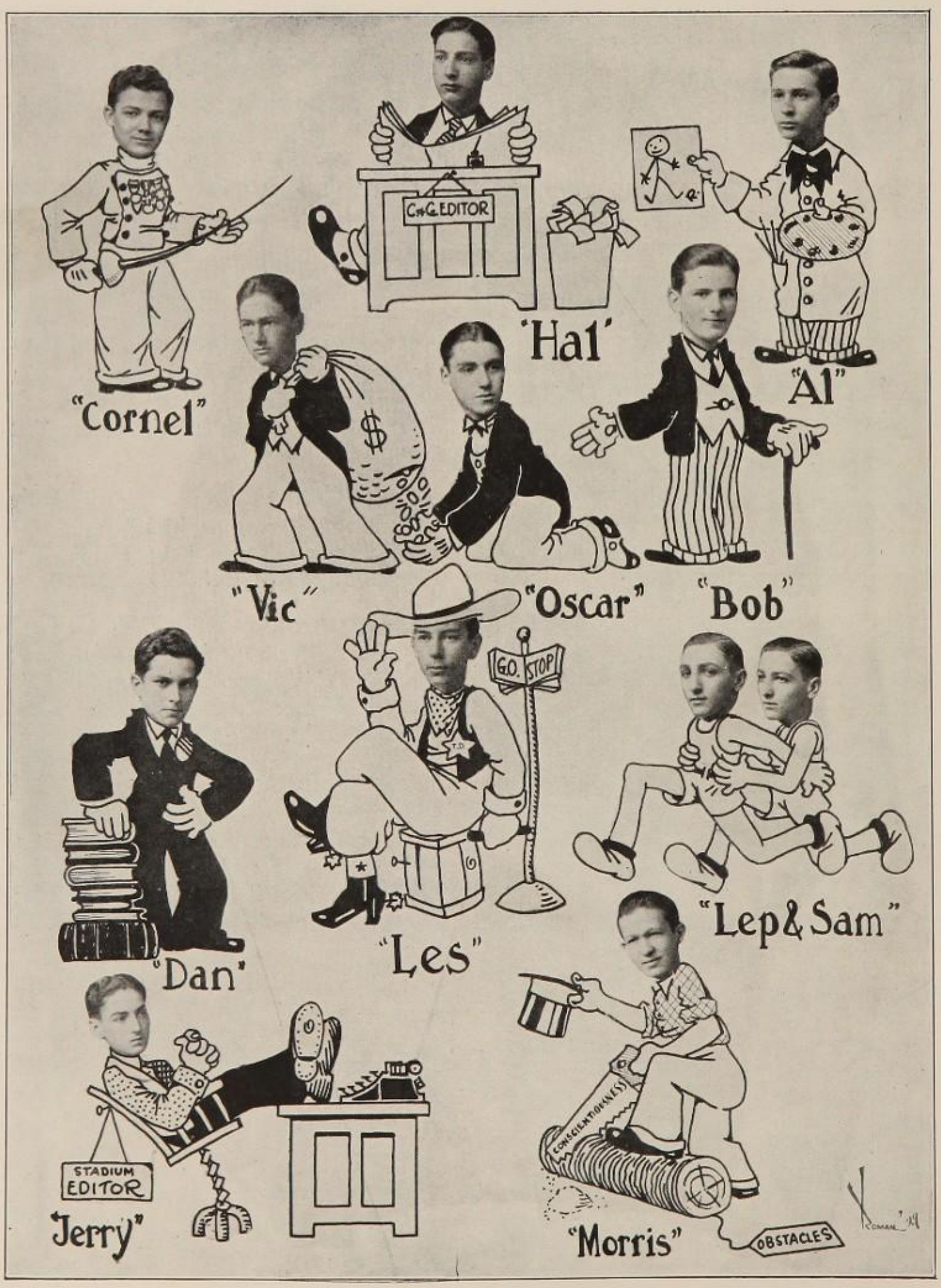
Sect. Boxball & Baseball; French, Science and German Clubs.

ZAKEN, MAURICE L. C. C. N. Y.

"Too fine a personality to get him anywhere."

Sec. Arista; Capt. Lacrosse; Block H.; Vars. Soccer; H. A. F.; H. L. T.; Ath. Del. G. O. (2); Class Council (2); Class Numerals; Class Service Pin; Ass't Sp'ts Ed. C. & G.

SENIOR CELEBRITIES



CLASS STATISTICS

AVERAGE AGE	16 *years*, 3 *months*
AVERAGE WEIGHT	135 *pounds*
AVERAGE HEIGHT	5 *feet*, 6 *inches*
CLASS PROFESSION	*Law*
MOST IMPORTANT HIGH SCHOOL ACTIVITY	*Publications*
WOULD YOU SEND YOUR SON TO T. H. H.?	*No!*
MOST POPULAR SENIOR	*Oscar Grossman*
MOST RESPECTED SENIOR	*Daniel Gutman*
MOST BRILLIANT SENIOR	*Reuben Fine*
HANDSOMEST SENIOR	*Alex Aderer*
MOST MODEST SENIOR	*Morris Sher*
WITTIEST SENIOR	*Sidney Freidberg*
MOST LITERARY SENIOR	*Harold Frenchman*
BEST ATHLETES	*Leopold and Sam Mothner*
MOST CONSCIENTIOUS SENIOR	*Morris Sher*
MOST SOPHISTICATED	*Sidney Axelrad*
MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED	*Victor Feingold*
DID MOST FOR HARRIS	*Victor Feingold*
DID MOST FOR CLASS	*Oscar Grossman*
LEAST APPRECIATED	*Robert Helmling*
MOST ECCENTRIC	*Arnold Gallub*

OUR CLASS

PROLOGUE

We, the Class of Twenty-nine,
Having spent our allotted time
In these musty halls of learning,
Do leave it now with heartfelt yearning.
Harris long will remember our name,
For here we've won everlasting fame.
But before you shed a parting tear,
Note what we have accomplished here.
Below you will see what we have done,
And you'll have to admit that's "going some."

LOWER C

'Twas in 'twenty-six we first came here.
O boy! We'll never forget THAT year!
Graduation pins on our coat lapels
Made Upper Classmen let out yells.
They never failed to have great sport,
'Cause most of us were very short;
But Harrisites did all foretell:
"They will be great—mark them well."

UPPER C

The next term our real stride we hit,
And on all school teams, Upper C's did their bit.
'Twas then the Scribe first came out,
The envy of all 'roundabout'.
Swimming—Baseball—Tennis—Track,
Stars in these sports we didn't lack.
Tournaments were smoothly run,
And Upper C was despised by none.

LOWER B

Debating became a major "Sport,"
Outshining athletics of every sort.
The Interclass Team met with one defeat,
But the next term the victors they did beat.
Non-athletics were quite the thing,
Fame aplenty to us they did bring.
The council worked efficiently,
And Lower B starred consistently.

UPPER B

Five men in Arista were led,
A goodly number, it was said.
Our debators tied for the championship,
But the "Crown of Glory" they let slip.
A monster Rally was held one day,
At which all our talent we did display.
And many great deeds we must omit,
Which only for lengthy record are fit.

LOWER A

The Lower A Banquet was a huge success,
Although the meal was quite a mess,
And in the cast of the Varsity Show,
The Lower A stars added much of the glow.
Many things for Upper A were planned,
And the "ship of State" was ably manned,
The Stadium by us was run,
And work on the C & G was then begun.

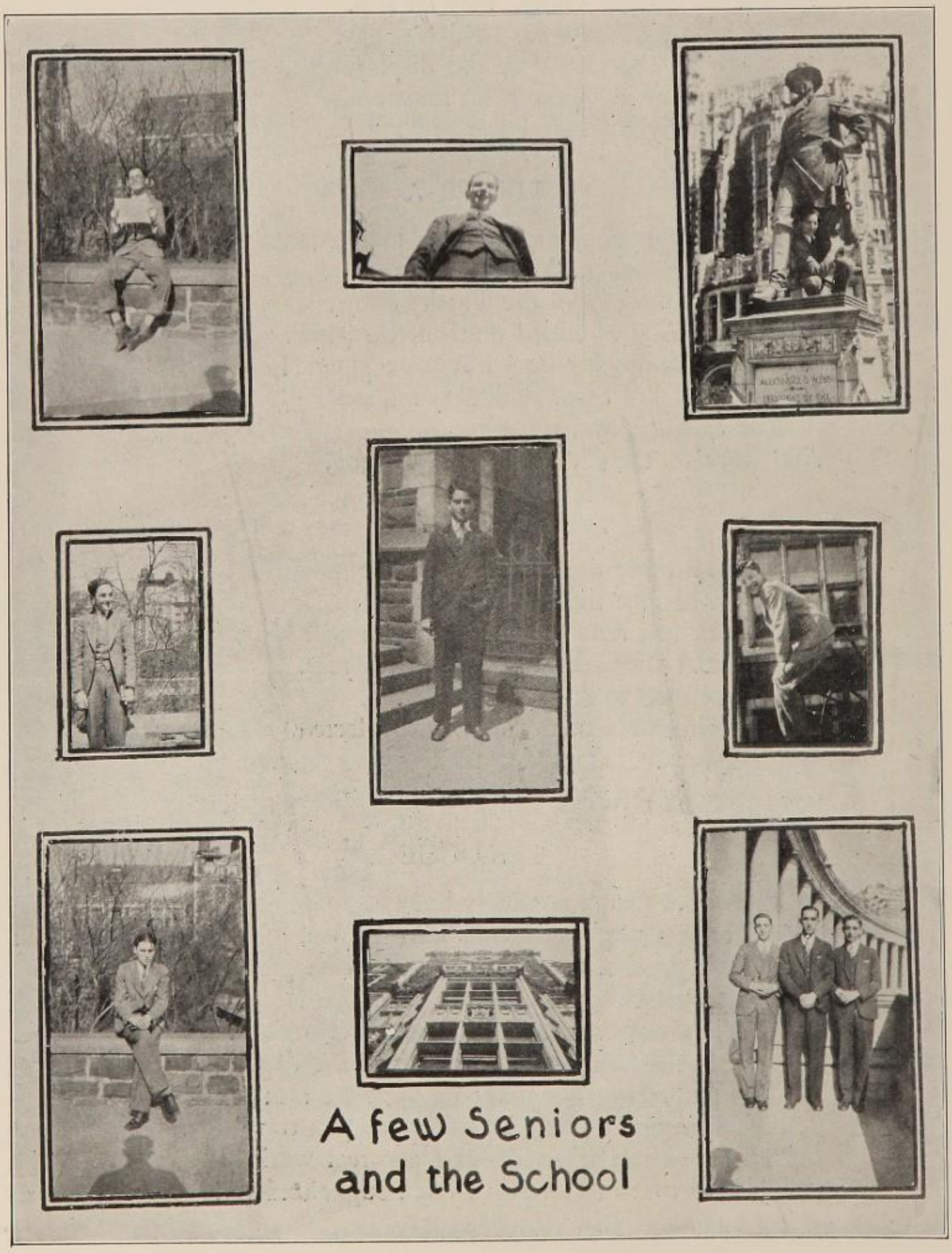
UPPER A

But all these deeds we did surpass,
When we became the Senior Class.
In our last term at Harris, as you will hear,
We broke records standing for many a year.
Three men to Arista were elected,
In all, thirteen classmates had been selected.
The Senior Dance was really great,
And the C & G appeared not a minute late.

EPILOGUE

Now our feats are widely known,
And to you our true mettle have shown.
We prepare to depart—having won great fame,
And put other classes to deepest shame.
We'll always remember Townsend Harris Hall,
'Though to the heights we climb, or to the depths we fall.'
For our school has made us what we are;
You'll find nothing like Harris 'though you travel far.
Now our tale is ended, and our real work's begun,
Thank God that in Harris we left nought undone!

INFORMAL PICTURES



The Will of the Class of June 1929

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the Class of June, 1929, the finest martyrs who ever endured Townsend Harris Hall for a period of three years, having been proclaimed immune from any forms of imbecility and mental impotence, exclusive of the standard Harris infirmities, do hereby make, declare, and deliver to our unfortunate beneficiaries, this, our last will and testament, in the manner following:

To Mr. Keleher: An encyclopedia on the intelligence and beauty of woman, from the Amazons to the Viennese.

To the Hygiene Department: A handbook entiled "How to Successfully and Gracefully Repress Senior Wiseacres," with a collaboration by Mr. Flynn stressing the psychology of repartee, and also a dictionary of Mr. Flynn's impassioned invocations.

To Mr. Mendelsohn: An Erector set to be enjoyed during recitations.

To Dr. Senftner:The treatise entitled "Nursing in the High School."

We do hereby appoint Miss James as sole executor and administrator of these bequests, Dr. Canfield having not yet attained his legal age, much to our sorrow.

* * *

Codicil: To all those who have endeared themselves to us and who have not been specifically mentioned in the body of this document, and further, so that there may not be any dispute over the benificence of our intentions, we do hereby express with our customary ostentatiousness, our gratitude and appreciation for their patience and kindness.

In Witness Whereof:

CLASS OF JUNE 1929

Harold Leuchtman
Editor-in-Chief

Oscar Grossman
Business Manager

J. H. Landman
Attorney-at-Law

J. KAUFMAN

The Daily Scribe

Vol. VII. No. 20 May 30, 1959 New York

MILLENIUM ATTAINED!

Class Banquet Huge Success!

Breaking all records for gaiety, thrills, and excitements the Thirtieth Reunion Banquet of the class of June '29 came to a hectic end early this morning. The breaking of dawn found the revelers widely scattered. Some reposed in the Paris jail—others lay at the bottom of the Atlantic Ocean —and a few reached their respective homes in comparative safety.

A unique idea was put into effect when it was decided to hold the festivities aboard a Zeppelin crossing the Atlantic. This has many advantages over the old-fashioned "ground hotels." It enables one to enjoy the beautiful scenery of the mid-Atlantic by moonlight, and it offers to the adventurously-inclined the opportunity of indulging in that rare sport called "Zeppelin - Aquaplaning." Several members of the class were lost in the pursuit of this rather dangerous form of recreation.

Besides all this, by embarking on a trans-Atlantic airship, one can reach London or Paris in two or three hours. This proved inducement enough, and the Council voted unanimously to hold the Banquet on a Zeppelin. The celebration began when the diners sat down to a sumptuous meal in the main banquet hall of the Graf Daven-

(*Continued on Page Four*)

SCHOOLBOYS WIN LONG FIGHT

WASHINGTON, May 30, 1959.

In solemn and austere council today, the Supreme Court declared that the giving of zeros "violates, and is in direct opposition to, the Constitution of the United States of America!"

Chief Justice Whyman, in supporting his decision, pointed to Amendment V of the Constitution, which provides that "no person shall be held to answer for a capital or other infamous crime, unless on a presentment or indictment of a Grand Jury; . . . . nor shall be deprived of life, liberty, or property without due process of law; nor shall private property be taken . . . . without just compensation."

"As everybody knows," declared Mr. Whyman, "students are being punished every day, by the inflictions of zeros, for various infamous crimes (such as not doing Homework) without being given a fair trial by a jury of their peers, as the Constitution so specifically prescribes. "This must be stopped immediately!" screamed the dignified Chief Justice at the top of his well-trained lungs.

Here His Honor paused and recalled how many times in his own High School career he had been de-

(*Continued on Page Three*)

EDITORIAL

Tradition, custom, and the rules of the library have been disregarded! Not since 1928 has such a heinous crime been committed within these hallowed walls. This sort of thing should be stopped immediately.

For only yesterday a student was caught reading a copy of the Mirrograph News in the library! Not since the good old days when W. Arthur Schatteles and Sidney Friedberg brazenly, openly, and shamelessly walked into the library with copies of these tabloids under their arms, has such a horrible offence even been *dreamed* of. It would be well to recall the details of that famous case. When the blackguards were caught red-handed with the yellow journals in their possession, they protested vainly that they were thinking of founding a newspaper called the Mirrograph News, and were only perusing the tabloids in an effort to get suggestions for their publication. Needless to say, they were punished to the fullest extent of the law.

The Mirrograph News was heartily acclaimed as soon as it made its appearance, but for a few years the necessary funds for making it a permanent institution were not forthcoming. It was not until 1937 that a millionaire alumnus of Townsend Harris Hall donated an amount sufficient to put the publication on a firm financial basis.

It is a grim twist of fate which made the Mirrograph News, the paper which these two Pioneers of Personal Liberty founded, again play an important part in a famous "Library Ejection." The Daily Scribe hereby institutes a campaign for a strict censorship of the material which students are allowed to read within the precepts of the library. Let the Mirrograph News and its like be banned! Only the Congressional Record must be allowed to enter.

SILENCE!

The silent library has at last become a reality! For nigh onto fifty years, Miss James has been endeavoring to attain this end — but only by extremely crude methods, such as oral admonition to cease the exercising of larynxes, and, in extreme cases, the distribution of pink cards gratis.

Only twenty-three years ago, the aid of science was enlisted. Since that memorable day, experimentation has been going on night and day, and finally the scientists have emerged from their laboratories, and disclosed the result of their investigations.

This is the process whereby sound will be banished from the library. Before entering students must undergo a rigorous examination for the elimination of all wheezes, coughs, colds, and sneezes. Thos who have any ailment whatsoever which would tend to disturb the peace, are not allowed to enter. Those students who have but minor illnesses are treated on the spot. Sometimes it is necessary for a patient to smoke a whole carload of Old Golds to eliminate a stubborn cough.

When a student has received a card from the medical department, certifying that he is a perfect physical specimen, and in the pink of condition, he is allowed to enter a second anteroom where he is thoroughly searched, and all his pockets, briefcases, etc., are sealed with the great seal of Townsend Harris Hall.

He is then given his sound eliminating apparatus. This consists of pneumatic shoes, a gag, and a soundproof suit, similar to a diving suit, only a little different. All the books in the library are bound with rubber—7¼ inches thick, and are equipped with large parachutes, so that if they are dropped they will strike the pneumatic floor very gently and noiselessly.

BY "THE OLD TIMER"

Upon a recent visit to Townsend Harris, I noticed that the whole order of things had changed. Evidently, the entire school has been attending the new course in Etiquette, even unto the office staff. This is the conversation I overheard between Mrs. Richter and a student who had been sent in for a pink card.

MRS. RICHTER (cheerily): "Good morning, sir! What can I do for you today?"

STUDENT: "Why, I'll have something in the way of a pink or a nile green card, if you don't mind."

MRS. RICHTER (pulling out a huge ostentatious glass case, filled with a large assortment of different colored cards): "It's really a pleasure to cater to such a frequent customer. Today's specials are: beige, ultra-marine, village schoolhouse, scarlet, horizon blue, and fawn brown. (Proudly). Our collection includes every color both in and out of the rainbow.

STUDENT: "Let me see, your battleship gray cards are a bit off color, and really wouldn't be fit for the pocket of a fastidious Harrisite. Indeed, your biege assortment seems a little faded. Are you sure those canary yellow cards are absolutely fresh? *They* look slightly wilted to me. . . . Really, you are an expert in these matters, Mrs. Richter, what would you suggest?"

MRS. RICHTER: "Personally, I think that a sunset carmen card would be suitable for your character and personality."

STUDENT: "To be perfectly frank with you, my dear, I think that your assortment is quite dull and uninspiring."

MRS. RICHTER: "You see, our budget has been so small these last few years that we haven't had the necessary money to spend for new and refreshing color combinations, and consequently, we must struggle along with this meagre supply from year to year."

STUDENT: "How true! How true! I think I'll deign to select an old-fashioned ultra-violet card, and not tary any longer in this drab poorly-ventilated office!"

MRS. RICHTER: "Adieu! Come again!"

(*Continued from Page One*)

prived of his liberty by confinement in the Jugge, and how instructors had brazenly deprived him of his property (text-books and notes) during exams, without said due process of law. He also cited the example of one Mr. Begg who had the habit of appropriating private property without just compensation. In fact, it is rumored that he was accustomed to give no compensation whatever!

"This is not all," shouted the eminent Jurist, straining his vocal cords to the breaking point, "in Article I, Section 9, the Constitution declares that no bill of attainder shall be passed." "A bill of attainder," he hastened to add, "is a special act by which a person may be condemned to death, or to outlawry, or to banishment without the opportunity of defending himself which he would have in a court of law. And who does not know the futility with which students try to defend themselves when punished by a zero? (which is fully as bad as the three things listed above)" declared the great judge, ruminating over memories of his boyhood days.

"In conclusion," stated Chief Justice Whyman as he ended the short interview with a brief sweep of his capable hand, "I intend to ask capital punishment for all teachers who violate this decision!"

PERSONALS

The Hon. Morris Sher, whose inauguration as president of the United States was solemnized on March 4, will take a short trip to inspect the new summer White House at 45 Zero Avenue, North Pole. The President will leave Washington at noon, and will return at 6:30 P. M. to address the National Demopublican Club.

——*——

It has just been discovered that Mr. Oscar Grossman, newly installed president of the Bank of North America, was one of our classmates in high school. It is strange that this gentleman, who has attained such phenomenal success, should have been graduated from the same school. He maintains that the wonderful training he has received at Townsend Harris Hall was partly responsible for his speedy rise to fame.

——*——

An innovation was created by our Executive in the choosing of his cabinet this year. He combined the ten Secretary-ships which ordinarily comprise the cabinet, and awarded the portfolio to Harold Frenchman, who distinguished himself at Townsend Harris as the "Secretary Extraordinary."

——*——

Dr. Reuben Fine will explain, in an address to the International Society of Mathematicians next Wednesday night, just why Professor Einstein didn't know what he was talking about.

——*——

Prof. Maurice Zaken, the well-known dancing master, has bought out Arthur Murray, Ned Wayburn, and Jack Blue, in what has been called the greatest merger in the history of the "light fantastic." Prof. Zaken is now the acknowledge leader of the Terpsichorean world.

Victor Feingold has just been elected President of the League of Nations. This position came as a result of the 931 billion dollar war which he so cleverly prevented.

——*——

Jerome Adler now has a position near the Editor of the *New York Times*. Quite true, the proof-reader's desk is just across the hall.

——*——

The thirty-first edition of Sidney Freidberg's "Book of Poetry" appeared yesterday. The first edition was printed in 1929, and copies are now bringing as much as thirty-eight cents apiece.

(*Continued from Page One*)

port. Incidentally, the use of the ship was extended to the class by Herbert Davenport, owner of a large fleet of trans-Atlantic airships, and after whom the flagship, Graf Davenport is named.

The meal was barely over when the giant dirigible slipped silently into its Paris hangar. The entire party then disembarked and painted the town red, so to speak. Those who used too much paint in the process were jailed for Bolshevism.

A remarkable thing happened. Only one speech was made the entire evening! This one person, who had better remain nameless for the present, rose to deliver an oration and stayed in that position for nearly four minutes when the enraged assemblage rose and forced him to stomach a plate of Nora's Baked Beans! The other speakers, fearing that they too might be inflicted with this terrible punishment, declined to say anything.

On the way home, one of the playful boys stuck a pin in the gas bag of the dirigible, and deflated the whole thing. Luckily the Zeppelin was only two hundred miles from home, and coasted safely into port.

And so to bed.

LITERATURE

EDITORIAL

"THE SUBWAY SAMARITAN"

"SURGIMUS SEMPER"

"THE MOPING OWL"

"FRIENDSHIP"

Letter—BENNY LEONARD

Letter—DR. CANFIELD

BENEFITS OF A COLLEGE EDUCATION

"TO TWENTY-NINE"

FRENCH STORY

EDITORIAL

THE PARTING

WITH the approach of commencement, the culmination of three years of effort, the night to which all seniors look forward with joyous anticipation and anxiety, there is a feeling of sadness and remorse that seems to permeate our minds; sadness which arises from the realization that one must part with the friends and activities which three years have made so inexplicably and infinitely precious; and remorse that originates from the fact that we have not made the most of our opportunities in Townsend Harris Hall.

Our career in high school has not been one of empty chimeras, but of pulsating, throbbing life. From term to term, we have upheld the traditions and standards of our school. Defending and sustaining its spirit and morale has been our daily task, and it is with a feeling of profound gratification that we can affirm that our work has been performed successfully.

We have set our ideals and aspirations, molded our characters, in such fashion that we may competently struggle with the responsibilities and seemingly-insurmountable obstacles of life. Nor are we oblivious of the part our instructors have played in this development—our instructors whom we have often unjustly and ungraciously condemned as pompous pedagogues. It is to them that we owe the splendid education and discipline we have acquired in Harris. They too are responsible for the ethical code and spirit of sportsmanship inculcated into our minds. Never have they withheld advice, nor failed to offer their whole-hearted co-operation in a crisis, and it is with a feeling of sadness and regret that we bid them and the student body adieu.

SHORT STORY CONTEST

First Prize

"A SUBWAY SAMARITAN"

NORMAN J. GOLDFARB, U. A. 21
GILBERT I. HYMAN, U. A. 21

AS Edith Wilder entered the last car of the Brighton express she recalled some of the highlights (but that wasn't Edith's word) of the evening just passed. What an unqualified flop that Inglis party had turned out! And at first it had looked so promising. But now she vowed she had never seen such boors in all her years of party-going.

To say that Edith was as thoroughly disgusted a girl as ever trod a dance-floor would be putting it mildly, so to speak; but disgusted she was. And here she was, unaccompanied, going home at two o'clock in the morning, with plenty of time ahead of her to ponder upon the idiosyncrasies of the male of the species.

Of course, Jimmy had offered to take her home, but to go home in his company or in the company of any one of that bunch was unthinkable; to go home alone, even at two A. M., was much safer. Why the way that Jimmy had behaved—simply abominable!

Taking a seat in a far corner of the car, she made a wry face as she remembered that kiss Jimmy had meant for her lips but had landed on the tip of her nose. A non-partisan observer would have hardly blamed him for his temerity as Edith was the unknowing possessor of really kissable lips—and a very passable nose if the lips should prove unattainable. Edith, you may

well imagine, had not thought of considering these all-important factors when she passed judgment on Jimmy; she had long ago decided that he had deserved to have his face slapped properly.

"No matter," she comforted herself for not having followed that course of action, "I'm rid of him now—he and the rest of that gang can go straight to the devil—lot I care!"

Having thus summarily dismissed the Inglises, men in general, and Jimmy in particular, Edith all at once realized that she was literally "all-in." She did not want to doze for fear of missing her station, so—probably from force of habit—she reached in the pocket of her coat, fetched out a volume of Rex Beach, and commenced to read.

Edith soon felt that Beach's virility was not to her taste this night—or

morning, if you will. She glanced around. For the first time, she really noticed her fellow passengers. Hm! only four persons in the car, all seated down at the other end—and four men at that! Decidedly, Edith didn't like this, not by a long shot.

In case you have not already gathered as much, men, for the time at least, were Edith's pet aversion. Nonetheless, being a young woman of otherwise healthy inclinations and more than a little curiosity, she looked closer.

Three of the men, those farthest from her, were sitting together on a seat flung across half the width of the car. On each end of the seat was a man of an entirely disreputable appearance, badly in need of a good tailor and a better barber. Between them, propped up by his two companions to prevent him from falling to the floor of the car, was a slightly better dressed and manifestly deeply inebriated individual. All three were alike in their general seediness of appearance.

The fourth man, younger, more cultured looking, of infinitely better aspect than any of the others, was seated halfway between her and the other men on a seat running along the length of the car.

Edith perceived that something was troubling him—something to do with the three others—and, oddly, with her. First, he would stare in a half-puzzled, half-befuddled, and altogether provoking manner at them, turn in his seat and then stare in the same way at her. Edith thought, for the moment, that this young man, too, was slightly under the weather; at any rate, he was letting himself in for a lot of trouble by acting in such a forthright fashion—as far as she was concerned.

Certainly, she did not much mind his staring at them; she did mnd, resented would be the better term, his staring at her. The intermittently intent contemplation of his black eyes made her feel positively uncomfortable. And she did not want to be made to feel uncomfortable.

Her sensibilities had been jarred awry sufficiently for one evening (the thought of the Inglises and Jimmy, ever recurrent, still rankled) and this was just about the last straw. Grr!—if the female of the species can growl, Edith did growl, a very masculine-sounding growl, too.

Even though the other men were acting so queerly, she was still too sleepy and, probably too angry, to see that this man was staring as hard—if not harder—at the three others, and, everything considered, we can hardly censure Edith for her resentful attitude toward the fellow. But there was no denying that the fellow was trying to flirt with her; in her present mood she had no doubt of it. Well, she knew a trick, tried and true, that had discouraged many a would-be heflirt. Once more, with low-bent head, she attempted Beach, leaving the man to the more or less edifying study of the top of her hat.

But this fellow was persistent. He did not turn tail and flee at the first skirmish. Somehow she knew that her little artful dodge had not worked

this time. Covertly raising her eyes, she looked at this prime offender. There he was, still staring in that uncanny and annoying fashion, first at the three men, then at her.

This was much too much, the very height of effrontery. The fellow simply could not be made to behave, and that galled. Edith seldom, if ever, blushed. She blushed now, the hot, angry blush of mortification, aroused ire, and hurt pride. She felt inclined to treat the nervy fellow to the same dose she had wanted to deal out to the impudent Jimmy. Fortunately for all concerned, she still retained sufficient grip on herself to recognize the utter futility—and the possible dire consequences—of such an action. So, being innately intelligent, and intensely feminine, with a disdainful, contemptuous shrug of her shoulders, Edith once more resolutely took refuge behind the work of Beach.

There are few things better contrived to put one to sleep than occupancy in a swaying, lurching subway at an ungodly hour of the morning; or a book one cannot find interest in to save one's soul; or a completely exhausted body. A combination of all these things at one and the same time cannot be beaten as a sleep-producer; even the strongest willed must soon succumb to such a union.

What wonder, then, that with dreamland just in the offing, Edith felt dimly, through the haze that was her fast evaporating consciousness, that she must not fall asleep, that this would not do at all. For an instant she struggled with the hosts of Morpheus. Then with a start, she roused herself and almost instinctively looked toward the other end of the car.

All thought of sleep now vanished; every last vestige of tiredness now left her; Morpheus' hosts were utterly routed. That fourth man, the fresh, persistent, annoying fellow was slowly, and with some circumspection, walking toward her.

"Darn!"—Unashamedly, and in a most unladylike manner, she swore under her breath—and again made a pretense of reading.

The fellow stood before her. Edith looked up at him through a red blaze of ire. At a saner and cooler time she would have decided that besides being well-dressed and of some refinement, he was also nicely tall and more than a little handsome. As it was—well never mind what she decided—sufficient unto the thought is the deed thereof.

He sat down beside her after a moment. Edith set herself for what she thought was coming. Inwardly she was seething; outwardly she gave no sign of her inward emotion. That is, she thought she didn't.

Presently the man asked—Edith could have screamed at its pitiful casualness—"What is the name of that book you are reading?"

If Edith had noticed, she would have seen that the man was as greatly agitated at having to talk to her as she was because she didn't want to talk to him. But Edith at this time was not noticing such minor details.

Indeed, she replied to the fellow's query, with the frost of the Arctic in her voice, "What business is it of yours? I sure do admire your nerve. Why what——"

She was about to continue in a vein considerably warmer than Arctic or any other kind of frost, but the man, panic-stricken though he was, was not to be interrupted. "Listen, miss, please do no fly off the handle. I—I." He stopped, hesitated.

She was struck by a strangely fearful note in his voice. Somewhat mollified, she said to herself, "Queer duck.' Aloud she said, "W-e-l-l, I like that. Say, what's biting you, anyway?" No, Edith had not forgotten her grievance against mankind.

The man seemed to be trying hard to brace himself. Even Edith, little hot-head though she was, could see that he was trying to get a grip on himself—and she wondered at it all. He nodded toward the three nondescripts. "It's about them—Now take a good look at them—Don't you see something unusual—"

Edith did as she was asked more for the sake of humoring this almost-raving maniac than with the hope of seeing anything out of the ordinary. With a decided thaw in her voice she said, "Yes, that middle one looks like he's been on a big bust, making lot's of whoopee—and the other two—not much better! What's so funny about that?" And then Edith did see something very much out of the ordinary.—"Look at that!—the middle one—his head—his head—is rolling—as if he had a broken neck! And those others—" Edith didn't know exactly what was wrong with "those others," but that there was something wrong she was absolutely certain.

To tell the truth, the stranger's questions, said and unsaid, and this sudden enlightment were making Edith more than a little uneasy, to make a molehill out of a mountain; but she would not let this man see just how uneasy—not on her life. Firmly, she went on. "Well what of it?"

"Plenty. Now, I am going to tell you something that may shock you good and proper. But don't, whatever you do, faint or cry out. Just hold tight and keep cool—that fellow in the center is dead—murdered—by those others in all probability."

Edith gasped. Words failed to come. Which was, perhaps, just as well.

"Remember what I have said. If you start cutting up any ructions, we will be in one mighty bad fix. They—well they look like they'd stop at nothing to—"

"Good gosh!—But how do you know all this?"

The man smiled at the feminine innocuousness of the question. Edith, now almost completely mollified thought it a very pleasant, comforting smile.

He continued, sure of his ground, "You see, for one thing—I'm a doctor. One look at that seeming inebriate—the way his eyes bulge out of their sockets—you can't see it from here—but it was enough."

Edith, be it known, was not the fainting kind. Yet now she felt dizzy, nauseated, oppressed by an irresistable weight of fear and fright such as she had never known. The full realization of her appallingly narrow escape from God knows what—in her terror she thought it was as bad as that—almost proved too much for her.

But she was made of sterner stuff than even she herself knew. After a few seconds this revulsion of feeling passed, leaving her with badly quak-

ing knees. She just managed to whisper, "H-o-w are we going to get out of this?"

The man hesitated for a moment, as if pondering a matter of the gravest importance. Then he took her hand in both of his and spoke to her in the tone one uses to quiet a frightened child. "I believe I have a plan, although I suppose it is a pretty terrible plan. Just now they're not bothering us over here. We must keep them that way; do nothing that will let them think that we're on to their game. But if we make one false move there'll be the devil to pay. Now here's my plan—it's all I can think of at the moment. It will be at least another five minutes before we pull into the next station. In the meantime you and I must act as if—well, it's raw but it can't be helped—as if I've made you. We musn't sit figgeting by ourselves; that'll give them a chance to start thinking things—understand?"

Edith was not stupid. This man appeared to be sincere. His uncertainty and wariness when he had first come to her, his earnestness and frankness now, the evidences of her own eyes—all bespoke the fact that he was not trying to put over a fast one. In a wee small voice she answered: "Yes."

"Good. When the train reaches the next station, be ready to get out that door in nothing flat.—And no monkey business." His glance down the other end of the car indicated the great importance of "no monkey business."

Somewhat reluctantly, it must be confessed, he let his arm go around her waist. Edith wanted to shriek, but thought better of it. With as much reluctance he let his head drop on her shoulder. Edith was not sure now what she wanted to do; afterwards she thought that she had rather enjoyed her little escapade.

Gone was her grievance against man-kind if she could have recollected that she had had any such grievance. Perhaps the pressure of the moment had taken care of that. Perhaps the man beside her had something to do with her change of face? One would think so.

She almost fell asleep again, even though she was supporting a goodly portion of the not inconsiderable weight of the man leaning on her shoulder. Only the thought of what those two might do kept her awake; one cannot conveniently doze between shudders, to say nothing of sleep.

Those five minutes were the longest, and in a way, the shortest five minutes Edith had experienced in her twenty odd years of life. When finally the train roared into the station, it was with mingled feelings of relief and regret that she saw she must quit this subterranean hearse; relief at leaving the gruesome companionship of the murdered man for the moment being the stronger feeling.

As the train was pulling out, Edith as if fascinated, cast one last, long look at the remaining passengers of the car she had just left. There were the two on the ends with eyes fixed straight ahead, with loathesome faces intent on the corpse between them; that horrid rolling of the head; the staring, popping eyes; the blue lips of death. And then the train and its awful cargo were gone. Edith turned toward a nearby bench with chill shivers playing tag up and down her spine.

She sat down to collect her badly scrambled wits; the doctor followed—for obvious reasons. He took out his card-case and handed her a bit of stiff, white linen, with a quizzical smile and an expression about his eyes of

coming laughter—or something of the sort. Edith read his name, "Dr. Phillip Brownley." Edith considered it a very nice name, and, of course, told him her's.

"I suppose I ought to notify the police about that." He pointed in the direction which the train had taken. "But it will have to wait." The quizzical smile deepened and the expression about his eyes of coming laughter —or something—waxed beautiful and beatific. "Please let me apologize for the crazy way I conducted this affair, but. . ."

Yes, "It" waited. Why go on? Let it suffice to say that we should be thankful—as Edith was—for the following and other reasons—that Edith's faith in mankind was revived. As for Dr. Brownley, come to think of it, the role of Good Samaritan to the maiden in distress suited him admirably. And as a parting thought even though murderers are running about scot free, three o'clock in the morning is as good a time as any for two people to get acquainted. Now isn't it?

THE END

—o—

SURGIMUS SEMPER

WITH a swing to the drumbeat of hearts throbbing quick
At the trumpet of challenge, and girt for the fight,
Into battle a thousand strikes smartly. The pick
Of our gallantry dares and endures, to requite
The debt of its manhood; the Crimson glows bright,
The Gold flashes to shame prudent pallor.

Out from the high Hall, proud in epic story—
Gray spires soaring to greet the day's embrace—
Harris sallies splendid, diademed in glory,
Song on her lips, and radiant her face.

Heads up, and alert, then, and into the thick
Of the fray! For the fire of courage gives light
To fix honest worth by. Who lags is a stick
When the legion goes marching, secure in the might
Of its cause, of its honor, its trust in the right,
And the sounding report of its valor.

Out from the gray walls, shining in the morning—
Gray towers tall, agleam upon the hill—
Harris sallies splendid, fortune's hazards scorning,
Strong in her youth, and indomitable will.

JAMES E. FLYNN.

SHORT STORY CONTEST

Second Prize

—o—

THE MOPING OWL

By Sidney Freidberg, U. A. 21

JOE was a queer fellow. His classmates thought so, his parents were aware of it, and Joe admitted it. He was a real introvert — m o o d y, thoughtful, and self-contained. He seemed to walk about in a perpetual fog—always thinking. He had few friends and wanted less.

— JOE —

Yet, Joe was not a bad fellow. He was neither a freak nor a hypochondriac—just a bit too serious and thoughtful, that was all. Once when he was elected to some minor class office, he worked hard and conscientiously. Nobody could find fault with him on that score—he was a hard worker, all right. But he was not the kind to accumulate a long service record, and get elected to the G. O., or win a service pin. He was absolutely devoid of school spirit, and never stopped to lament the sad fate of this or that team, as his classmates did. He had ideas—theories they could better be called—of his own, yet he did not possess the power to make others believe in him. In the classroom, he often got up to argue a certain point, but found it hard to express himself and soon sank back into his seat, spluttering with embarrassment.

Joe was an exceptionally good student, yet nobody ever tried to borrow his homework, or get him to work out a translation for them. Those who knew him best, said that he had too old a head on his shoulders. They called him "The Moping Owl."

Joe was in Upper A now, and it was his proud boast that he had never flunked a subject in Harris. It had been tough going all the way, and now, in his Senior term, he didn't want to fall down on the job. Tomorrow he was to have a quiz on all the plays of Shakespeare that had been studied in school. Joe stayed up until two o'clock that night—studying. Somehow, he had never been able to understand Shakespeare very well. Finally, his head fell wearily upon his arms, and he closed his eyes. The

street lamps far below him shone dimly through the blackness. Only the sound of a solitary policeman, pacing up and down his lonely beat, relieved the oppressive silence.

Suddenly, he was startled by a peculiar noise behind him. He turned around, and almost fainted with fright and astonishment! He found himself face to face with a tall, gaunt individual who wore a small Van Dyke beard, and, most surprising of all, he was dressed in Elizabethan doublet and hose!

"W-W-Who are you?" Joe managed to stammer. He rubbed his eyes, pinched himself, and stepped on his pet corn, just to make sure that he was awake. Yet the apparition, if such it was, refused to disappear.

"You needn't be frightened, Joe," it said: "you see, so many people have been calling me 'The Immortal Bard,' that they've sort of convinced me that I am immortal. Just to convince myself, I took a little stroll this evening, and found that I'm still very much alive! Say, what's the trouble, Joe? You keep staring at me as if I were a ghost. Honestly, I'm not. Here, feel my arm—real flesh and blood, I tell you. Gosh, I expected a warmer reception than this. Don't you recognize me, Joe? This is your old friend Bill Shakespeare!"

At this, Joe pulled himself out of his stupor. Shakespeare! Friend! Now just listen here, Mr. Shakespeare, or whoever you are, this has gone far enough . . . "

"Now, now, Joe. Don't get excited. That's just what I came here for—to find out why you twentieth-century fellows dislike me so. You know, I used to be quite popular when I was young. Even with Queen Elizabeth, and you know she was very difficult to please! And say Joe! don't call me Mr. Shakespeare any more. Bill's the name."

Joe was just a bit reassured, and proceeded to unburden himself of his grievances. "Well, in the first place, Bill, why did you fellows back there in 1600 use such flowery, poetic language. We can hardly understand what you are trying to say. Take this passage from Hamlet, for instance:

But look, the morn, in russet
mantle clad,
Walks o'er the dew of yon
eastward hill.

Why couldn't you use some simple expression like 'Came the dawn'?"

Shakespeare laughed good-humoredly, like one who is pointing out the truth to a misguided little child. "My dear boy, someone must have been putting queer ideas into your head. In my day, we didn't talk any differently than you do now. We playwrights just used that redundant, exaggerated language in our comedies to bring a bigger laugh."

Joe was even more puzzled. "But if that is true, why did you use that style in your tragedies? You see, I'm not very familiar with your comedies and historical plays, because almost all of those we study in school are tragedies—Julius Caesar, Macbeth, and The Merchant of Venice. Most of us also read Hamlet for a book re-

port at some time or other. Now that passage I just quoted was from Hamlet, and you couldn't call *that* a comedy, could you?"

Shakespeare was absolutely astounded. "Did I hear you call those plays *tragedies?* Or are my ears deceiving me? Why I never wrote a tragedy in my life, and neither did any of my contemporaries! Goodness knows, there are enough tragedies in my real life, without writing plays about them. We wanted to enjoy ourselves when we went to a show. By the way, how do you think the word 'play' came to be applied to performances in the theatre? We jolly Englishmen in Elizabeth's time wanted to have our fun, just like other people. But you see, bridge and Mah Jong hadn't been invented yet, and it wouldn't look very decorous for us to be seen playing ball in the streets, like the children. And besides, those elaborate ruffs that we wore made it almost impossible for us to engage in any physical exercise. So we got into the habit of going to the theatre for our recreation. I admit, we were a bit unruly at times, but that is how theatres came to be known as 'playhouses.' Hamlet, The Merchant of Venice, and Macbeth were great successes there. Yes, I think these three were my greatest comedies. How in the world did you get the impression that they were tragedies?"

All this talk was getting under Joe's skin, and he flared up, "How did I get the *impression?* Just look at these books and see if *you* can find anything funny there."

Shakespeare took the books and glanced at several pages. Evidently, it was his turn to be surprised now, for as he read, his eyes opened wider and wider, until he was the picture of astonishment. "Why, bless my soul, I see it all now. How careless of me. It's really all my fault. You see, Joe, when I wrote these plays it was customary for authors merely to give the actors their lines and provide for their entrances and exits. Nowadays, playwrights note all stage directions in the script, even describing the characters' emotions and costumes. You know the old proverb, 'It's not what you say but how you say it.' Frequently a seemingly serious thought can be uttered in a manner that sends the listener into hysterics. That's the way we worked in my theatre. These 'tragedies,' as you call them, were really burlesqued so as to form comedies."

Joe was coming around to Shakespeare's point of view now. "Then you mean to say that all these plays which we regard as tragedies were nothing more than exaggerated melodramas, which were presented in such a way as to appear laughable?"

"Precisely. The actors were dressed up in ridiculous costumes, and spoke grandiose language, while waving their arms about in impossible gestures! Audiences were not as well behaved as they are now, either. One of their chief delights was to throw things at the actors. A bit vulgar of course, but it was good practice for the baseball season, and nobody cared much for actors, anyway. They were about the lowest form of society.

"Ha, Ha, Ha! You remember the part where Hamlet pronounces his 'To be or not to be' soliloquy? Well, judging from the quality and quantity of the artcles that were thrown at poor Hamlet, the crowd always seemed to favor suicide! An actor never lasted more than a week in that role! Lady Macbeth had a tough time of it, too. In her sleep-walking scene, she had to have her eyes closed, of course, and so had a hard time dodging the missiles. That's why we had to use men or boys in all the female roles. They

were a little harder, and lasted longer."

Joe was all enthusiasm now, "Oh, boy! Just wait until my English teacher hears of this. I'll bet this is the greatest discovery in the field of literature since Adam started the vogue of eating apples to keep the doctor away! But how can I make them believe me, Bill? All this would seem so fantastic, so unreal, that nobody would place any faith in our revelation."

"Why not write it down?" suggested Shakespeare, "and then I'll sign the statement. The skeptics could then compare the signature with those that have already been proven genuine, and so the truth of the matter could be made known."

Joe thought it was a great idea, and proceeded to write down the conversation he had just had. "How's that?" he exclaimed, showing the finished work to his friend.

"That's fine!" Shakespeare replied, "I'll sign it now."

Just as he grasped the pen and prepared to affix his signature to the paper, the raucous sound of a milkman clattering down the street, rent the air. Shakespeare gave a short gasp. His body seemed to be gradually dissolving into a thin mist. First his arms, then his legs disappeared and floated away. "I've got to go now, Joe," he said. His voice had a strange, hollow, far away sound. His body still seemed to be disintegrating and now only his head and shoulders were left. "Goodbye, Joe. You know all we dead people must be back in our graves as soon as the cock crows. There aren't any cocks in the city so St. Peter decreed that the milkmen should be substituted. 'The milkman tolls the knell of parting night.' So long, Joe. Good luck to you. . . ." His voice trailed off into a faint whisper.

Joe was so entranced by this transformation that for a while he could do nothing but stare. Finally, he woke up and shouted, "say, wait a minute, Bill, you forgot to sign the paper. Can't you wait just a second? It's so important! Hey, Bill!" But Shakespeare had now entirely disappeared, and Joe was left all alone in the room —alone with the memories of his distinguished visitor. Joe then stumbled into bed, harboring very pleasant thoughts. He had spoken with Shakespeare—said to be the greatest writer that ever lived. With his help he had made a discovery which was sure to cast a new light on the entire Elizabethan age and might revolutionize the theatre, even the mode of living of the whole nation. Yes, it surely was good night's work. Joe's name would go down in history as the man who had ushered in a new era of culture and philosophy—who had discovered and righted grievous mistakes of hundreds of years' standing. Perhaps he would become even more celebrated than Lindbergh! Perhaps.

Joe awoke from a sound sleep feeling very much refreshed. The silly dreams of the previous night had entirely vanished now. Yes, that was all it was, an idiotic nightmare. Joe dressed hurriedly—it seemed that he was always late. He surveyed the jumbled mass of books and papers on his desk. Some day he'd get real ambitious and clean it all up. The first few books on the top of the heap went into his brief case, the next two or three into the bookcase. . . .

Suddenly, a large sheet of yellow paper caught his eye. He was sure he had never seen that piece of paper before. He picked it up and read it hurriedly. Why it was a copy of his conversation with Shakespeare! The whole thing seemed like a far-off dream—a hazy mirage. Yet here was a written copy of everything that had

taken place—in his own handwriting, too! People had been known to walk and talk in their sleep, but nobody had ever heard of a person writing a description of a dream while he was still asleep. No, such things never happened. It couldn't have been a dream. All the details of that eventful evening came rushing back to him now—Shakespeare's appearance, the conversation, and then his mysterious departure. It sounded just a bit foolish in broad daylight, but here was positive proof of his belief that he had met and talked with Shakespeare! True, the document had not been signed by the immortal playwright, but it had been witnessed and approved by him. The more Joe thought about it, the firmer became his belief in the reality of the adventure. Joe went to school that day wth a burning desire to make known his tremendously important discovery about Shakespeare—to benefit mankind—to show the world the errors it had made and, in general, to be an extremely desirable member of society, one who had earned the respect and admiration of all his fellow human beings.

Joe took a quick glance at the clock and rushed out. He had barely enough time to get to school and was even on the verge of taking a taxi—so great was his need for haste. When he reached school, his excitement could hardly be controlled. Nevertheless, he had to wait until the fifth hour, when he had English, to make his startling revelation. After what seemed like ages, two o'clock came around. He smiled inwardly as he walked into the room. Little did the students and the teacher know what a great surprise he had in store for them!

As was expected, the instructor immediately began the work of testing his pupils' knowledge of Shakespeare. As was also expected, the students interpreted certain specified passages, repeating verbatim the explanations the instructor had given earlier in the term. Everything was fine. The instructor was pleased because his students had so accurately mastered his teachings. The students were pleased because the instructor was pleased and was giving out "tens" quite freely. The period was nearly half gone, and as yet Joe had not had opportunity to air his great discovery. He was fairly bursting with suppressed knowledge and wisdom. Twenty-five minutes to —twenty minutes to. It seemed as if he would never be recognized. Finally, he could stand it no longer. He must be heard! He jumped to his feet and shouted, *"STOP!* You are all wrong. None of you know what you are talking about! Only I know the truth, for Shakespeare told me himself last night." While the class sat and gaped at him with open-mouthed astonishment, he proceeded to unfold the amazing tale of his conversation with Shakespeare.

Needless to say, they were in an uproar by the time he finished. A veritable bedlam had broken out, only this time there was but one idiot—or so the class thought. At first Joe's classmates had been taken aback at his dramatic interruption and his unbelievable story, then their cries of astonishment were superseded by yells of derision. Each student was trying to outdo his neighbor in suggesting a suitable treatment for him.

Joe was terribly chagrined and disappointed. He had not been hailed as a hero, as he had imagined. His coup de grace, the paper that Shakespeare had been about to sign when he was called back to his eternal resting place by the milkman, had fallen upon deaf ears, for the class was now in open revolt.

In vain, Joe tried to explain—pointing to his paper with tears in his

eyes. Then the bell, ever merciful, broke up the gathering which had threatened to end in a riot. The students filed out—still hurling epithets at Joe.

He remained behind—trying to hold back the tears and to find consolation in the fact that "they laughed at Columbus, Robert Fulton, and the Wright Brothers," etc. The instructor walked over to him and patted him gently on the head. "You'd better go home and take a l-o-n-g rest, Joe. You've been studyng too hard lately, and your mind needs a complete vacation. I'll see that your absence won't be counted against you, and in two or three weeks, you will feel like a new person. . . ."

Joe exploded at this treatment. "But Mr....., I tell you it's really *true*. I'm not crazy, and I wasn't dreaming. I tell you I actually *saw* Shakespeare and *talked* to him. . . ."

The instructor would hear no more of the whole disagreeable affair, and insisted on hustling Joe home. Soon the doctor, the instructor and Joe's parents succeeded, ostensibly, in convincing him that the whole story had been the product of an overworked brain; but no one could explain the presence of the paper recording Joe's conversation with Shakespeare.

THE END

FRIENDSHIP

'Tis like a beam of golden sunshine, a thought divine and pure,
Like some great and beauteous statue, bound forever to endure.
It can ne'er be ought but godlike, for its very theme is love,
'Tis the base of all man's goodness, 'tis a gift sent from above.

No one evil, no one malice, can destroy its binding ties,
For the faith on which it's founded is eternal as the skies.
It does not end wth brief life's ending, but goes on beyond the grave,
'Tis a spirit that is holy, a spirit that is brave.

'Tis like the greatest of all virtues, like a dewdrop shining bright,
Like the solemn peace of morning, the embodiment of right.
'Tis a beautiful bar of music, sounding sweet and clear,
'Tis a blessing of the holy gods—profound, complete, sincere.

BENNY LEONARD

Light Weight Champion of the World

KNICKERBOCKER BUILDING
152 WEST FORTY-SECOND STREET
NEW YORK, N. Y.
TELEPHONES: WISCONSIN 2640-4041

March 21st, 1929.

Master Sydney Goetz,
Townsend Harris Hall,
137th Street and Amsterdam Avenue,
New York City.

My dear Nephew:

You have asked me to advise you whether boxing is a suitable exercise for body building or if I think the so-called "punishment" offsets the benefits that might be derived from indulging in boxing as a sport. Also if I think boxing should be included in the routine work in a school gymnasium such as the Townsend Harris Hall is constructing. Without hesitation my answer is that I am convinced boxing is as good exercise and recreation as any that can be done in a gymnasium. Not only does boxing build up a strong body physically, but it strengthens the mentality, increases the alertness, and builds up the character.

So far as "punishment" is concerned, the amount that could possibly be received in a match between two boys in a gymnasium with big boxing gloves of the training type would be really more beneficial than harmful. The knocks received in such a contest would only tend to harden and toughen the body and accustom the recipient to taking the knocks and disappointments that would come in later life. Everyday this becomes more patent to the educators in this

country that boxing is a wonderful thing to develop the growing boy, both mentally and physically.

The essentials of boxing are fairness, courage, honesty and sportsmanship. Don't you think that anything that inculcates these attributes in a youth growing into manhood must be a good thing? In my own case, for example, I know positively that I am a better man for my experience and training in boxing than I would have grown to be without this experience. The ability to grasp opportunities and take advantage of openings or mistakes by opponents in my old ring days has stood me in good stead since I have taken up other business. The knack of thinking quickly, of striking with speed and precision at exactly the proper moment which my boxing days developed has enabled me to recognize and seize opportunities to act quickly and decisively in my business ventures.

The knocks that I took also benefited me because they taught me not to allow myself to be discouraged by reverses in later life.

I could go on extolling boxing in a thousand words more, but I think I have answered your questions. In conclusion I would like to say that if ever I can be of any assistance to you or your schoolmates, either by instructing or advising them, I shall be very glad to do so. In fact, when your gymnasium is completed, if the boys have a boxing team, I sall be only too glad to teach them anything that I know about the game.

With best wishes for your success and the success of the Townsend Harris Hall organization, I remain,

Your loving Uncle,

BL:CL

Benny Leonard

J. CARLETON BELL, Ph.D.
Director

LEON H. CANFIELD, Ph.D.
Assistant Director

The College of the City of New York

The Preparatory High School: Townsend Harris Hall
Amsterdam Avenue and 138th Street

April 9th, 1929.

To the Students of Townsend Harris Hall:

Three or more of the best years of your life are being devoted to your high school course. Your aim should be to get as much as possible out of this period. Observation over a long period of time of students who enter Townsend Harris Hall as Lower C's and leave three years later as seniors has convinced the writer that many students do get a great deal out of these three years. Others, however, apparently fall far short of the ideal of using this time to the best advantage.

Your primary purpose should be to prepare for college. So far as admission to the College of the City of New York is concerned, you are in a favored position. But large numbers of students desire to go elsewhere, and seniors are somewhat surprised to find that mere passing marks in their high school work are insufficient for entrance. Colleges today are insisting upon a high grade of scholastic work for entrance. Furthermore, no matter what college you attend, your success will depend largely upon the foundation which you have laid in high school. Right now, you have the opportunity of doing your best to secure a high grade of scholastic attainment. If you do not take advantage of the opportunity it will be forever lost.

Scholarship, however, is but a part of your high school course. There are many other ways in which you can improve your time. Look carefully after your physical well-being. Do not be afraid of a little exercise. Take part in those extra-curricular activities that enable you to develop your own particular talents. Avoid habits or associates that are not constructive. Above all, do a little thinking about the following question: "Am I getting the most out of my high school course?"

Sincerely yours,

Leon H. Canfield

LHC:S

Leon H. Canfield.

THE BENEFITS OF A COLLEGE EDUCATION

EDUCATION has been defined as "a gradual adjustment to the spiritual possession of the race, a vestibule of the highest and richest type of living."

What are these intellectual possessions which are the rightful heritage of every young man? Dr. Nicholas Butler says that they are fivefold. The youth is entitled to his scientific inheritance, to his literary inheritance, to his esthetic inheritance, to his institutional inheritance, and to his religious inheritance. He is entitled to know nature, the accomplishments of modern science, and the facts brought to light by modern research; to know the thoughts of the world's great souls and to recognize their worth; to be taught to understand and appreciate the magnificent, the picturesque, and the sublime; to know the history and evolution of the theories of government and human organization; and lastly, to know the influence of religion in the development of all civilizations, especially our present civilization.

These comprise the intellectual or spiritual heritage—will he turn it into a salable commodity and abuse its true value, or will he labor to attain a proper use and conception of it, and in its acquisition get life more abundantly?

A college course represents the most efficacious and, in expenditure of time, money, and energy, the most economical method of entering into youth's rightful inheritance. In the world of today, it is absolutely indispensable to social position and to efficient work in mechanical or professional occupations.

The most perfect democracy in the world today is the college. In this institution, to a degree which prevails nowhere else, brains, character, and effort are the only qualities which count. The son of the United States Congressman and the youth from the farm, sit side by side, and the country-bred lad is even more likely than the statesman's to obtain prizes and distinction. There are formed the associations and friendships which endure throughout our lives.

A college education makes the student's mind more vigorous, his faculties for learning and understanding larger, his opinion of his fellow-men and the greater political and social acts of society more acute and discriminating. It will build him up and make him a more powerful man mentally, enabling him to serve and better the community of which he is an integral part. It inculcates into the student's mind a new set of ideals, broader, saner and sounder.

What prospect, then, do the benefits of a liberal education at college hold forth for us who are only preparatory school students, and as such, are experiencing the most significant period of our lives—the period of Youth—when we build castles in the air and soar up to them on the wings of our imagination?

The outlook is most satisfactory. Youth, in this age, has all lands and all history for its demesne, every discovery, every invention, every dsiclosure since the world began, as its birthright. In a word, Youth can, by the acquisition of a liberal college education, partake of the realities of human achievement and human experience, and by the application of this learning, live a larger, richer, and more beautiful life, one that is more beneficial both to himself and to humanity.

TO TWENTY-NINE

Take up your work like real true men.
On life's stony pathway you'll meet

The trials and the troubles others have met.
Have the will to do right and right wrong
E'er found among the high and the low.

Choose your friends for friendship's gain.
Leave all else to those who care not.
Advice to you now should well be followed.
Strive to believe you live not for yourselves.
Suffer others, too, to have a word to say.

Of your own good judgment, be not always sure
From time to time you may have made mistakes.

Try to bear from now on the ills that life is heir to.
Watch out for snares that surely will be set
Entreating those to help guide you aright.
Note well that you alone are none too strong
To weather the storms that are truly bound to come.
You can have unmade what has been made.

Now is the time to prove your worth to yours.
Inspire others and become again inspired.
No crown awaits you if e'er you fail.
Entertain those thoughts as coming from your friend.

JOSEPH E. FITZPATRICK.

FRENCH STORY

La Voix D'an Dela Du Tombeau.

ARNOLD GALLUB

Javais achetè un automobile neuf—un beauté: rose coleur, une figure exquis, et très distinqué

Après l'achat, j'allai au garage pour prendre possession de mon automobile. Naturellement. j'etais très inquiet de le conduire chez moi. Et pourquoi pas? Comme j'etais content en pensant à la surprise et à la joie qu'il y aurait chez moi à la vue de ce don agréable, parce que c'était joli, en vérité.

"Monsieur," dit le mécanicien, "je veux vous dire quelque chose d'importance Personne ne s'est encore servi de cet automobile. Les freins ne sont très dignes de foi. A cause de cela, je vous avertis de ne pas aller rite."

Je fis remarquer mon habilité de chauffeur.

"Tiens," me dit-il, "si ce que vous me dites est vrai, cela m'égal; mais pensez à ce que je vous dit. Il vaut mieux être prudent.

Je partis en begayant un mot d'assurence.

Le chemin que je devais suivre était très montagneux. Le moteur bourdonnait joyeux: en vérite, rien ne fait plus de plaisir à l'automobiliste que le bourdonnement du moteur en revanche, tout allait bien je ne pouvais pas m'empêcher de sourire en pensant aux avertissements de l'ouvrier. Après tout, il se moquait de moi, le bonhomme. Il ne savait pas, probablement, que j'étais motoriste depuis onze ans.

Jétais près de ma maison, côtoyant une grande colline escarpée, gagnant vitesse à chaque moment, quand soudain il est venu à moi—oui, soudain, comme un coup de tonnerre C'est un desir aliéné, dépravé, sans contrôle, intimidé par ce long chemin cimenté. Je voulus la vitesse . . . Vitesse—cette méchante possession des diables d'enfer. Cependant, pour apaisér mon desir, je pressai sur l'accélérateur et je filai à toute vitesse.

Quelle joie! Quelle nouveauté! Mais—qu'est-ce que c'était que cela, qu'est-ce que je voyais! Oh, mon Dieu —c'était un autre—un autre automobile tout droit! J'essayais de m'arreter—impossible—les freins étaient inutiles—tous mes efforts étaient en vain! Un craquement téméraire . . . inévitable . . . terrible . . . un choc foudroyant. Les avertissements du mécanicien n'avait pas en en vain! . . . un pens momentaré de douleur, ensuite l'oubli.

Combien de temps j'étais insensible, je ne sais pas; mais guand mes sens une revinrent, je me le vai pour brosser mes vêtements. Je ne sentais pas de douleur; ce n'était pas d'ordinaire que je serais heureux. Je me remis sur pied et je vis un groupe de spectateurs en train immobiles. La silence régnait. Tout à coup, j'aperçus un homme que je connaissais chez ce groupe silencieux.

Hon, c'était impossible, j'avais tort . . . et encore . . . oui, de par tous les diables, c'était Henri Briant, sans doute—mais . . . Stupéfait, effrayé, je le vis m'approcher. Enfin, avec un effort violent, je poussai "Henri, Henri! . . . la querre . . . La Marne et les coups de feu . . . sacre bleu, Henri, vous êtes mort . . . dans la guerre . . . vous êtes mort!"

Et avec ce sourire naive que l'avait distingué toujours, il repondit, "Oui, mon ami, et vous aussi . . . . . .

CLASSES

EDITORIAL

LOWER A

UPPER B

LOWER B

UPPER C

LOWER C

CLASSES

HERE, in Townsend Harris Hall, to a greater extent than in any other high school in the city, the class is an extremely important factor. Each is a separate entity and each has certain duties to perform and matters to regulate. Since every Harrisite is interested in his class first and foremost, there is a great deal of friendly emulation in the student body. The various inter-class tournaments, both in the athletic and non-athletic fields, are whole-heartedly supported by the students each term. These activities are followed with the greatest interest and their outcome is quite an important local event. Particularly during the spring term, when the balmy weather stimulates interest in things athletic, there is much activity over at Jaspar Oval and in the environs of the school. Then hundreds of students turn out every day to play on, or at least "root" for, their class-teams.

Two innovations during the past year have greatly contributed towards stimulating rivalry and competition between the classes to a greater degree than ever before. These are the inter-class swimming meet and Field Day, both introduced and sponsored by the General Organization. These events have a distinct advantage over the inter-class tournaments in that they give all the classes an opportunity to compete against one another at the same time. Besides, the results are much more conclusive. Introduced last term purely as an experiment, these meets proved so successful that from now on they will undoubtedly take their place as permanent events on the school calendar of activities.

In the non-athletic field there is the inter-class debating tournament which always proves to be very interesting. This activity attracts even more students than the athletic contests do. Boys at the high-school age, for some inexplicable reason, take great pleasure in voicing their opinions. Deprived of this great joy in the classroom, they are even more anxious to give vent to their thoughts outside, where there is no stern teacher to disapprove. Hence their interest in debating. Since the Varsity Debating team was abolished a few terms ago, the class which wins the prize is usually conceded to be the team equivalent to the varsity.

In addition to these activities a paper is issued by every class and all vie with one another for the distinction of having the best publication on the bulletin-board. These papers afford valuable training to students interested in journalism and furnish material for the staffs of the "Crimson and Gold" and the "Stadium."

The main reason for the pre-eminence of the class in Townsend Harris is its small size. In a school of five or six thousand students it is impossible to center activity in the class for this would result in conflict and confusion. However, here, where fortunately we number only about eleven hundred, each student is familiar with all his classmates, there is a bond of union among them, and it is possible for all to co-operate and work for the welfare of the class as a whole.

LOWER A

WITH its advent into the sub-senior semester, the Class of January, 1930, has come into its own, and, looking forward to the bright prospect of being Seniors within a short period, has awakened from a kind of lethargy which has characterized its activities during preceding terms.

Under the guidance of Emanuel Knoblowitz and a capable council, the class has done all its tasks efficiently, chief among them being its preparation for the Lower A Banquet which, during recent terms, has become the biggest social event in the school, excluding the Senior Dance. Departing from a precedent set by previous classes, the Banquet Connittee has chosen the Hotel Knickerbocker in West 45th Street as the locale of the affair. Their choice was significant in that it was the first time since the introduction of the Banquet that a class has chosen any hotel other than the Hamilton Hotel, which, because of its proximity to the school, is not altogether desirable. Having the Banquet in an established down-town hotel will, no doubt, add greatly to the prestige and success of that function.

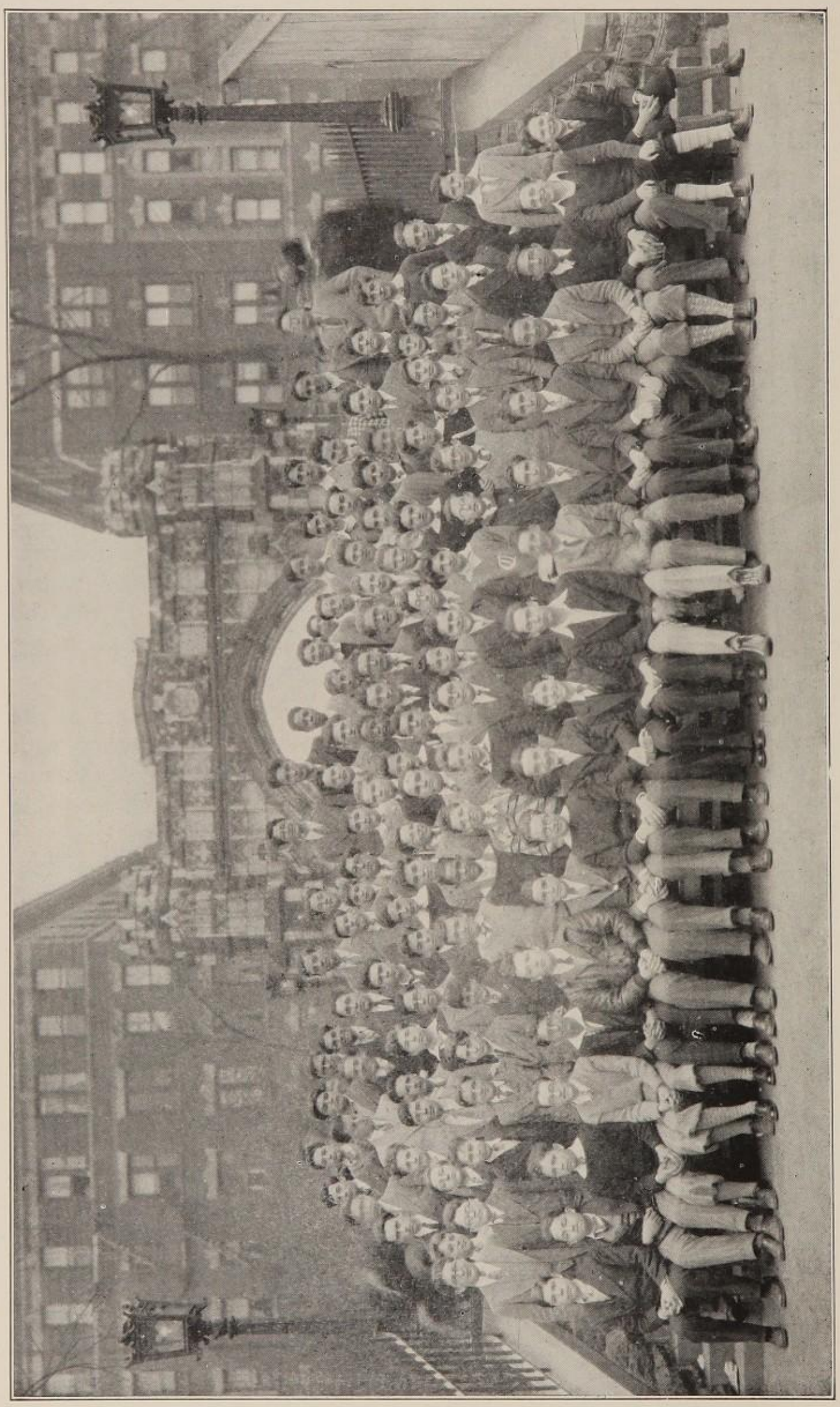
Another notable achievement of the class was the timely choice of the editor of next term's "Crimson and Gold." Early in March, the council, with the aid of Dr. Richter, the faculty advisor, selected Harry Weinstein as Editor-in-Chief. This prompt action will bring about a careful selection of a capable staff and will undoubtedly insure the future success of the publication.

Although the Class of January, 1930, is the smallest in the school, considering its numerical enrollment, nevertheless it is the most active in extra-curricular activities. Among the most prominent men in the class we find its president, Emanuel Knoblowitz, who has the distinction of being the first man of his class admitted to the Arista and who is President of the Art Society; Frank Greenwald, an Arista man, editor of the class publication, "The Oracle," and prominent in many clubs; Nathaniel Goldreich and David Stein, both of the Arista; Tuffman and Green, managers of the Lacrosse and Fencing Teams, respectively; and Larry Goldstein, one of the stars of the baseball team.

The officers of the class are:

President ..... EMANUEL KNOBLOWITZ
Vice-President ..... NATHANIEL GOLDREICH
Secretary ..... ELLIOT HECHTMAN
Treasurer ..... STANLEY RUSSO
G. O. Representative ..... HAROLD FREIDMAN

The English representatives were:
Hellinger Greenwald, Rosenthal
Schiff Bekaert



UPPER B

SINCE its very first term in Townsend Harris, the Class of June, 1930, has distinguished itself in all lines of endeavor. Imbued with a fine spirit, both toward the school as a whole and the class as a unit, and containing in its numbers some fine material both for the teams and for non-athletic organizations, it has gone its way with flying colors and has been well represented in all activities. It was particularly successful during the Lower B term, as head of the Triangle, and managed the affairs of the lower classes very effectively.

At the beginning of the current term, unaccustomed to the newly-discovered freedom of an Upper School body, there was a slight let-down in the morale of the class. However, that feeling of over-confidence soon wore off and at the present the class is once more functioning smoothly.

Since the customary Upper B Rally was held last November, during the Lower B semester, the Council was in a dilemma at the begnning of the term as to just what sort of an entertainment would be desirable in lieu of a Rally. After conducting a straw vote among all the English sections to determine what the popular choice would be, it was found that the students were overwhelmingly in favor of a boat ride. Accordingly the Council made plans to charter a Hudson River liner to take the class up to West Point during the latter part of May.

The class organ, "The Spectator," edited by Melvin Goodman, after making a rather late start, appeared regularly on the bulletin-board. Although it failed to live up to its former standards and reputation as best class paper, the "Spectator" furnished interesting news and it may be said that it was truly representative of the class.

To Melvin Goodman, President of the class and editor of its publication, a great deal of credit is due for his untiring efforts in the interests of his classmates. Mr. Pei, in the capacity of Faculty Supervisor, is also to be commended for his valuable advice and assistance.

The members of the Council are:

President ..... MELVIN GOODMAN
Vice-President ..... GEORGE MCDERMOTT
Secretary ..... EDWARD SCHLESINGER
Treasurer ..... BERT RAPPAPORT
G. O. Representative ..... CHARLES ORDMAN

The English Representatives are:

Block	Bikales	Deitz
Wolfson	Hack	Shanes
	Witchel	

LOWER B

COMPLETING a turbulent and stormy Freshman year, the Class of June, 1931, has been comparatively successful in its undertakings this term. The Council, under Francis Di Franco, although as noisy and inefficient as it has become traditional for lower class bodies to be, carried out its necessary duties and regulated all the matters which came to its attention. It managed the affairs of the Triangle teams which it largely controlled in an orderly manner. The Triangle swimming team, composed to a large extent of Lower B's, was particularly successful and won the inter-class tournament. True, two upper classes were disqualified for infractions of the rules, leaving only one rival in the way of the Triangle team. Nevertheless it made an excellent showing, even though, through no fault of its own, there was little competition.

Although Triangle affairs occupied a good deal of its time, the Council did not neglect the interests of its own class. Following the precedent established last term by the present Upper B class, the officers decided to hold a rally this term, and to present some form of masquerade on the program. In addition, inter-section boxball and debating tournaments were conducted more or less successfully, as such things go.

The class paper, "The Scroll," although under new management, was not altogether successful this semester. The editor, Stephen Grob, worked conscientiously at his task, and issues of the paper appeared regularly on the bulletin-board. However, whether due to the inexperience of the staff or to other causes, the typing was careless and faulty, and the quality of the articles was not of a very high calibre.

The class feels sincerely grateful toward its faculty advisor, Mr. Alles, who has always taken a keen interest in its welfare and has helped it out of many difficulties.

The officers who have guided the class this term are:

President ..... Francis Di Franco
Vice-President ..... Murray Nathan
Secretary ..... Alexander Kardos
Treasurer ..... Arthur Krivas
G. O. Representative ..... Leon Theil

The English Representatives are:

Benjamin
Mirabito
Hirsch
Jaretsky
Skidowitz
Zuckerman
Fabricant

UPPER C

JUST six short months ago the present Upper C's entered Townsend Harris, unfamiliar with our school and unversed in its ways. Floundering around in an effort to get its bearings, the Council managed the class very poorly and became notorious throughout the school for its inefficency; so much so that other classes intervened in its affairs and only aggravated the existing conditions.

This term however, profiting from its unfortunate experiences, the council has come to realize the scope of its responsibilities. Under the drection of its president, James Wechsler, it has set to work in earnest and has performed all its tasks well. A great deal of credit for the success of the class must be laid to Mr. Dyer who has exerted a powerful influence upon the class in his capacity of Faculty Supervisor. Always keeping in contact with the activities of his charges, he watched over them closely, prevented them from making many costly mistakes, and guided them in the proper channels.

Early in the term the council instituted baseball and debating tournaments which were run off smoothly and were followed with a good deal of enthusiam by all members of the class.

In its Freshman term the class issued a paper known as "The News" which expired after one or two issues. This term's council resolved to issue a more representative paper, selected a new editor, Marvin Jacobowitz, and changed the name of the publication to the "Standard." The paper was a very fine one and its make-up was exceptional for an Upper C publication.

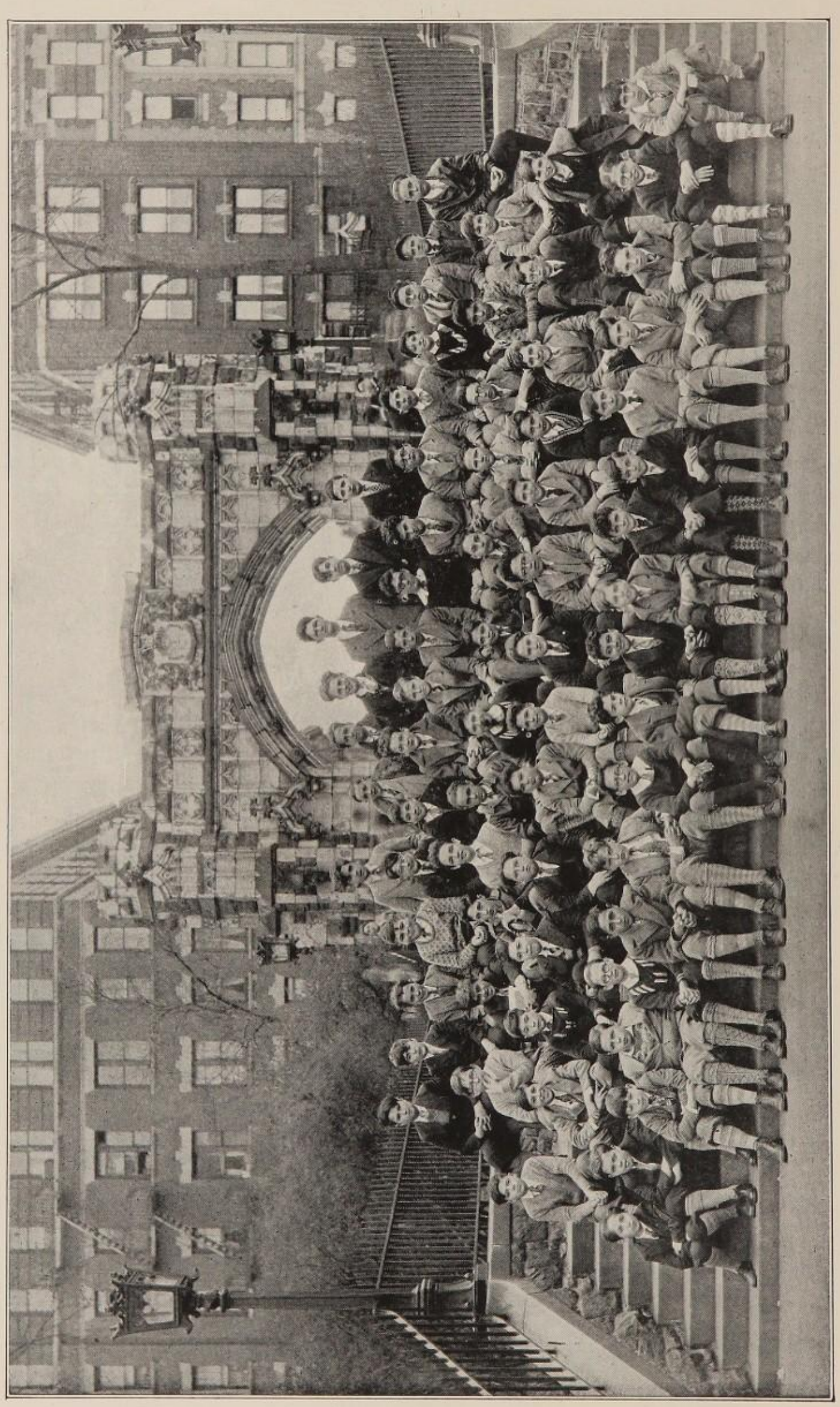
The class further distinguished itself by furnishing the various publications, classes, and teams with many students, who, although raw material, were anxious to do their share and enter into the activities of the school. One of their numbers, Neville, is a promising athlete who may be a valuable asset to some of the teams later on.

The men who governed the class this term were:

President ..... JAMES WECHSLER
Vice-President ..... WILLIAM BLOOM
Secretary ..... JAMES MORGANTHAL
Treasurer ..... WALTER BERMAN
G. O. Representative ..... JOSEPH BREYER

The English Representives were:

ATKIN	GENOVESE	PRINCE
FREY	PRAHLA	MOSES



LOWER C

NO LONGER are our Lower C's received with ridicule and derision but, on the contrary, they are welcomed with helpful suggestions and are aided as much as possible in solving their early problems and in adjusting themselves to high school life. In place of the former custom of leaving the freshmen to shift for themselves, thus making their usually difficult first term doubly trying, the Lower C's are warmly received in the Study Hall at the beginning of the term. Instead of misdirecting them in all ways imaginable, as was the custom in the "good old days," the Seniors meet them there, make them feel at home, and give them valuable information concerning the student body and its extra-curricular activities.

The effects of this new attitude toward the Lower C's was evidenced this term by the unusual enthusiasm which accompanied all their activities. The council, guided by Mr. Hintz, was ably handled and early in the term arranged for the payment of dues at fifty cents per student. A debating tournament was very efficiently managed and was won by Section 101. The various debates were completed by the end of March and the class team was picked from the men who had distinguished themselves in the course of the matches. Baseball and boxball tournaments were also held which had entries from every one of the English sections. The council further distinguished itself by arranging for a Rally, a rather unprecedented event in Harris for a Freshman class.

The class also issued a paper this term known as the "L. C. Gossippe." The freshmen deserve great credit for this undertaking since their publication was far superior to the rather futile one supported last term by the present U. C. class. In addition to its attractive title the "Gossippe" was comparatively well written and edited, and undoubtedly will in time be one of the finest class papers in the school.

The officers of the class are:

President ..... JOHN CORCORAN
Vice-President ..... DAVID COHEN
Secretary ..... JOSEPH OPPENHEIMER
Treasurer ..... LLOYD SNEDEKER
G. O. Representative ..... MAX KAPLAN

The English Representatives are:

DICHES MINESS SILVER
ELLISON WITMAN

ORGANIZATIONS

ARISTA
G. O.
STADIUM
T. D.
CURRENT EVENTS
GERMAN
HATIKVAH
CLASSICAL
ENGLISH LIT.
SPANISH
LIBRARY SQUAD
FINE ARTS

ART
SCIENCE
LAW & DEB.
FRENCH
Y. M. C. A.
ALGEBRA SQUAD
AERO
JR. NEWMAN
MATH.
ITALIAN
CHESS & CHECKER
STUD. SERV. REC. COMM.

GLEE CLUB

ORGANIZATIONS

THE organization at Townsend Harris Hall serves in the double capacity of uniting the students of this institution and of creating an interest in the school. Due to the peculiarity of Harris spirit the organization takes its place in the majority of the students' minds ahead of athletic activity. It is upon the club that Harrisites depend to furnish them that certain diversion which is unobtainable in the classroom but which nevertheless bears some relation to the course of study.

Tracing the pyramids of social life, the Arista takes its place uncontested at the apex. In this group are found the leaders, both in curricular and extra-curricular activities. It is to this pinnacle of success that every Harrisite aspires.

Following are the General Organization, the Stadium, and the Crimson and Gold. The first, a representative body, is composed of deputies from every branch of school life: the club, the class, the public action, and the team. The Stadium, a weekly publication, is the only common medium between the students and their activities. Though primarily a Senior Book, the Crimson and Gold also presents a review of practically every phase of the school curriculum. It appears semi-annually.

There can be no set and definite composition of the pyramid after this point since it is impossible to rank the remaining organizations in categories of superiority and inferiority. All play an equal part in the make-up of the structure.

For nearly every course of study offered at this institution a club has been established with the design of creating a stronger and keener interest in that subject. So there also exists a network of organizations of learning, each with its parallel in the actual school curriculum.

In the next division are placed what may be termed the artistic societies. Their main function is to promote an appreciation of good music and art among the students. The spiritual life of the Harrisite is chiefly reflected in the religious societies of the school. They assume quite a broad scope, and hold many open discussions relative to the purpose of the club.

The foundation of the pyramid, the base upon which the entire construction rests, consists of those clubs which represent no subject in the curriculum, no artistic element, no spiritual aspect, but which offer to the students something which has been omitted in the general routine of the school. It is these societies that usually enjoy the greatest membership.

But here we have only the barest skeleton of the enormous structure of the organization at Townsend Harris. The great network is without flaw. Representation is assured, reward is granted, benefit is derived, and interest is guaranteed. Let us then peruse the following pages with a greater understanding, so that we may better appreciate their contents.

GENERAL ORGANIZATIONS

GENERAL ORGANIZATIONS

THIS semester, the various student affairs and activities have been most efficiently conducted by the General Organization Council. Victor Feingold was elected president at the beginning of the semester and has long since proved his ability as Harris's highest student executive. Much credit is due Mr. Martin, Chairman of the Faculty General Organization, whose assistance and help throughout the term were an invaluable aid to the student council.

Many outstanding accomplishments were achieved by that administrative body this semester. An inter-class debating tournament was successfully completed, as was also an inter-class swimming meet, which excited a good deal of competition and enthusiasm among the classes.

Particularly worthy of mention is the revision of the Constitution. Under the supervision of the Constitutional Committee, several very significant changes were ratified and accepted by the council. They include a decrease in membership and the vesting of newer powers on the president. Undoubtedly, these amendments will prove most beneficial and will make the organization much more simple and intact than it has been heretofore.

The students elected to hold positions in the council this term have rigorously and faithfully observed the duties of their respective offices, and they have conscientiously performed the obligations incumbent upon them.

The officers of the General Organization this semester are:

President ..... VICTOR FEINGOLD
Vice-President ..... LEOPOLD MOTHNER
Secretary ..... HAROLD FRENCHMAN
Treasurer ..... SAMUEL MOTHNER
Assistant Treasurer ..... SEYMOUR SINDEBAND
Assistant Secretary ..... STEPHEN GROB

CLUB DELEGATES

WILLIAM FRIEDBERG
REUBEN FINE
LEONARD SHERIFF

ATHLETIC DELEGATES

MAURICE ZAKEN
CORNEL WILDE
ROBERT LILLEY

SERVICE DELEGATES

SIDNEY AXELRAD
VICTOR GANG

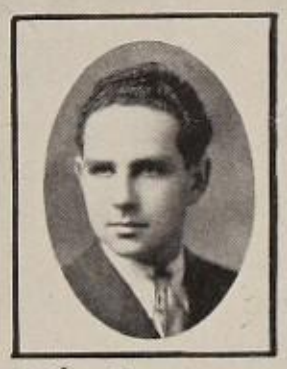
PUBLICATION DELEGATE

JEROME ADLER

CLASS REPRESENTATIVES

UPPER A—DANIEL BROWN
LOWER A—HAROLD FRIEDMAN
UPPER B—CHARLES ORDMAN
LOWER B—LEON THEIL
UPPER C—JOSEPH BREYER
LOWER C—MAX KAPLAN

ARISTA



Vic. Gang

E. Knoblowitz

P. Lacovara

H. Whyman

S. Goldman

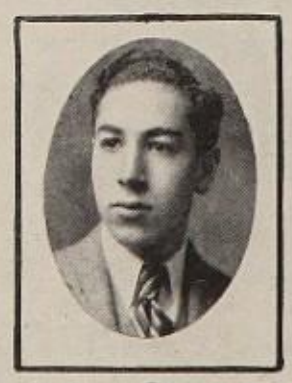
Vic. Feingold

Dan. Gutman

S. Axelrad

J. O'Farrel

M. Zaken



Jules Dundes

E. Schoen

Lawrence Eno

ARISTA

THE honor of membership in the Arista is conferred each term upon a chosen number of students of this institution who have, by their own merit and character, placed themselves in a position of leadership among their fellows, and who have distinguished themselves by their sincerity, helpfulness, and loyalty to their school.

This semester witnessed the first public induction since May, 1928, when the eleven hundred pupils of the school were ushered into the Great Hall of the College to attend the installation of a practically new Arista assembly.

On the instigation of Mr. Blake, Leader of the Senate, the Arista Assembly, this term, has assumed the decorum and activities of a regular parliamentary organization. Although nothing definite has been done as yet, it is generally known that the more intensive participation of the Arista man in the various activities and functions of the school is being seriously considered by that body.

The Arista is composed of two separate divisions: the Assembly, the student body, and the Senate, the faculty body. Each plays an equally mportant part in the selection of members. A candidate is first interviewed by the Assembly. That body signifies its approval by sending him to the Senate, where acceptance invariably means membership.

The members of the Senate this term are:

EX-OFFICIO

Director ..... J. Carleton Bell
Assistant Director ..... Leon H. Canfield
Leader ..... George Blake
Secretary-Treasurer ..... Albert P. D'Andrea

Robert H. Chastney
Cecil B. Dyer
Devereux Robinson
David Klein
James E. Flynn
Phillip Newman
Jose Martel
Elliot Polinger

The members of the Assembly are:

Leader ..... Daniel Gutman
Vice-Leader ..... Sidney Axelrad
Treasurer ..... Victor Feingold
Secretary ..... Maurice Zaken

Elias Schoen
Seymour Goldman
Julius Dundes
Herbert Whyman
Emanuel Knoblowitz
Frank Greenwald
Pasqualino Lacovara
Henry Block
George McDermott
John O'Farrell
Lawrence Eno
Richard Redmond
Victor Gang
Morris Sher
Nathaniel Goldreich
David Stein
Harold Freidman
Vincent Montalbano

H. Whyman
L. Friedman
L. Levenson
O. Grossman
D. Kaufman
M. Munzer
J. ADLER
S. Freidberg
Sey. Gross
A, Hewitt
Jules Dundes
S. Goetz
A. Graetz

STADIUM

PRESENTING to the students of this institution a weekly printed issue, the "Gentlemen of the Press" at Townsend Harris have more than accomplished their aim during this semester. Surpassing all previous records by putting out two six-pages issues during the first six weeks of the term, the Stadium has climbed to the top notch of Harris journalism.

Due to the excellent supervision of the business board, the semi-annual banquet, paid for by the advertising receipts, is now assured. The Stadium, this semester, has greatly aided many members of the faculty in bringing to the attention of the student body many new regulations.

Flawless make-up, attractively written articles, interesting editorials, spicy humor, and interviews with the faculty, all have served to place this volume of the Stadium among the leaders.

Many thanks are due to the Faculty Board of Publications, which has infinitely aided the editorial board in its weekly offering. It was through the assistance of these men that the stadium backed the more important school activities, among which were the Varsity Show, and the Interclass Debating Tournament. Although a "no policy" editorial appeared in the first issue, a campaign for continued intra-school activities was constantly waged.

The success of this semester's volume may be attributed to:

EDITOR-IN-CHEIF

Jerome H. Adler

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Sidney Freidberg — Gilbert Goodkind

EDITORIAL BOARD

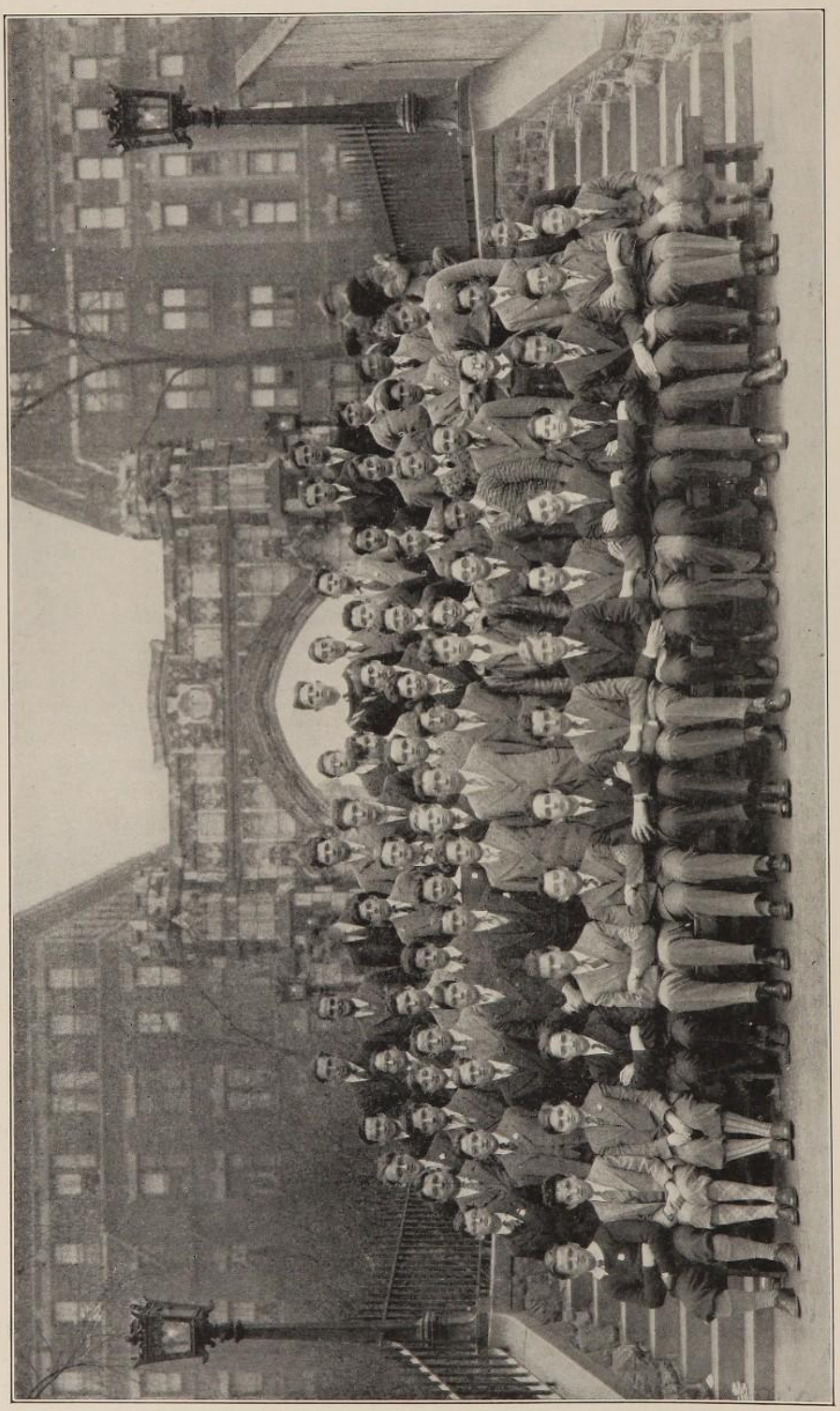
Julius Dundes — Seymour Gross
Herbert Whyman — Alan Hewitt
Melvin Goodman — Frank Greenwald
Sidney Goetz — Abbot Rosen

BUSINESS BOARD

Manager ..... Maurice Munzer
Assistant Manager ..... Louis L. Friedman
Advertising Manager ..... David Kaufman
Circulation Manager ..... Oscar Grossman
Assistant Manager ..... Adolph Graetz

FACULTY BOARD OF PUBLICATIONS

Mr. R. H. Alles — Mr. G. W. Blake
Mr. M. J. Keleher



TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT

OUTSTANDING among the service organizations of Townsend Harris is the Traffic Department, for it is a most necessary and important part of our school. Though its value and worth are distinctly under-rated, members of the Traffic Department patrol the corridors, Study Hall, and lockers during the Lunch Hour, and are daily regulating traffic on the stairways and in the corridors between periods. They are constantly on duty, and are rendering true, consistent service to the student body.

Applicants are called for each term, and usually are appointed during the semester. Promotion is based on individual merit. Records are kept of the general attitude of each member, comprising reports on his scholastic proffici-ency, spirit, and attendance. Merit is the basis of consideration in the choice of officers, who are not elected by the main body of the organization, but by the retiring officers.

The Traffic Department has functioned excellently this semester because of the co-operation at large to the officers, who are headed by Leslie Gross and Tristan Beplat, chief and recorder, respectively. The guiding hand of Mr. Chastney, the supervisor, has again taken hold of the reins and has steered the department on its true course with great success. An innovation this term was the distribution of new badges, which are more prominent, by reason of size, than those formerly in use. The general shape is that of a shield on which is inscribed in bold letters, "T. H. H. Traffic Department."

The department is composed of three companies, A, B, and C, each super-vised by a capain, subordinate to the chief and the recorder. These com-panies are subdivided into platoons, each directed by a lieutenant. Company A is divided into three platoons, one for each stairway, and one for the corri-dors. Companies B and C hold sway in the corridors and lockers during the Lunch Hour, on alternate weeks. There are two platoons in each of the latter companies.

The officers are:—

Chief ..... LESLIE M. GROSS
Recorder ..... TRISTAN BEPLAT

COMPANY A

Captain ..... HAROLD FRENCHMAN
Lieutenants ..... VICTOR FEINGOLD, EMANUEL TARGUM AND ALAN E. HEWITT

COMPANY B

Captain ..... VICTOR GANG
Lieutenants ..... STANLEY RUSSO AND ALBERT HERT

COMPANY C

Captain ..... GEORGE WEISS
Lieutenants ..... SAUL LEVY AND RAYMOND GREENE

CURRENT EVENTS CLUB

MAINTAINING its record of accomplishing something new and meritorous each term, the Current Events Club has, this semester, organized and presented a Symposium on American Civilization. This consisted of inviting each club to a joint meeting at which the representative of the guest society delivered a ten-minute talk on the contributon to American civilization made by the faction, or race, which his club represented. The German, French, Spanish, Italian and Classical Societies were all well-represented at these interesting joint-meetings. Indeed, they showed the members and visitors the "true mettle" of their respective people. The innovation proved very successful, in that the co-opreation of every club in Harris was obtained.

Still another feature of the club's activities was the successful management of the Evening World's Current Events Contest in Harris. Under the leadership of the club many major and minor prizes were captured by Harris competitors.

The innovation proved very successful, in that the co-operation of every club aided to a great extent by the energetic and most capable faculty advisor, Mr. Landman, are:

President ..... RICHARD WELS
Vice-President ..... LEON THEIL
Secretary ..... ROBERT KARUSTEIN
Treasurer ..... MELVIN GOODMAN

GERMAN CLUB

WELL planned programs, orderly meetings, and a most interesting club organ have all contributed towards raising the German Club to the high position it now holds in Harris clubdom.

The society owes a good deal of its success and popularity to the combined efforts of Dr. Richter and Dr. Heynich, each of whom have at different times acted in the capacity of faculty advisor to the organization, and have frequently presented, during the semester, several of their interesting and entertaining talks on German life and culture.

Order was maintained at all the meetings, and business was carried on methodically and capably, leaving a good portion of the time for enjoyable programs.

One of the many innovations introduced this semester was that of having the articles of the club paper, "Der Beobachter," written in English instead of in the Teutonic language. This plan proved to be very successful, for by it, not only those Harrisites who were not German students, but also those who were members of the club but still not sufficiently advanced in the language to comprehend a newspaper article, were all able to peruse the journal with infinite pleasure and satisfaction.

Outstanding among the records of the club's activities this semester, are plans for the presentation of an all-German play in the Study Hall. Much progress has already been made in that direction but the difficulty seems to lie in the fact that the lines of the play are written in difficult German and are therefore somewhat hard to memorize.

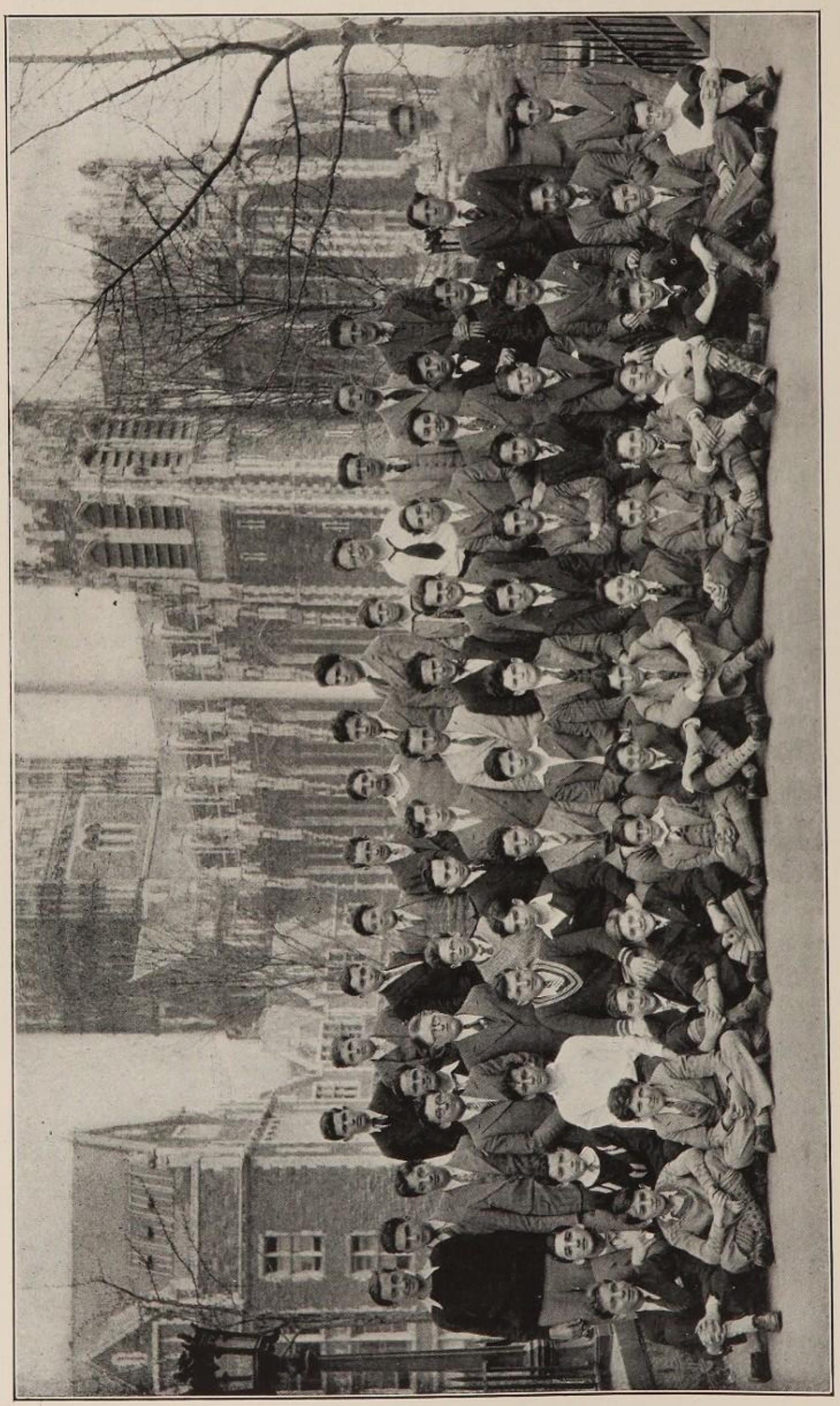
The officers who have so successfully guided the club this semester are:

President ..... RICHARD CORDUAN

Vice-President ..... WILLIAM B. FRIEDBERG

Secretary ..... LEONARD SHERIFF

Publicity Manager ..... MORTON STERN



HATIKVAH SOCIETY

THE Hatikvah Society has not fallen back on its laurels as Harris' outstanding club—a reputation established during the last semester, but, on the contrary has forged ahead to greater heights under excellent and efficient officers.

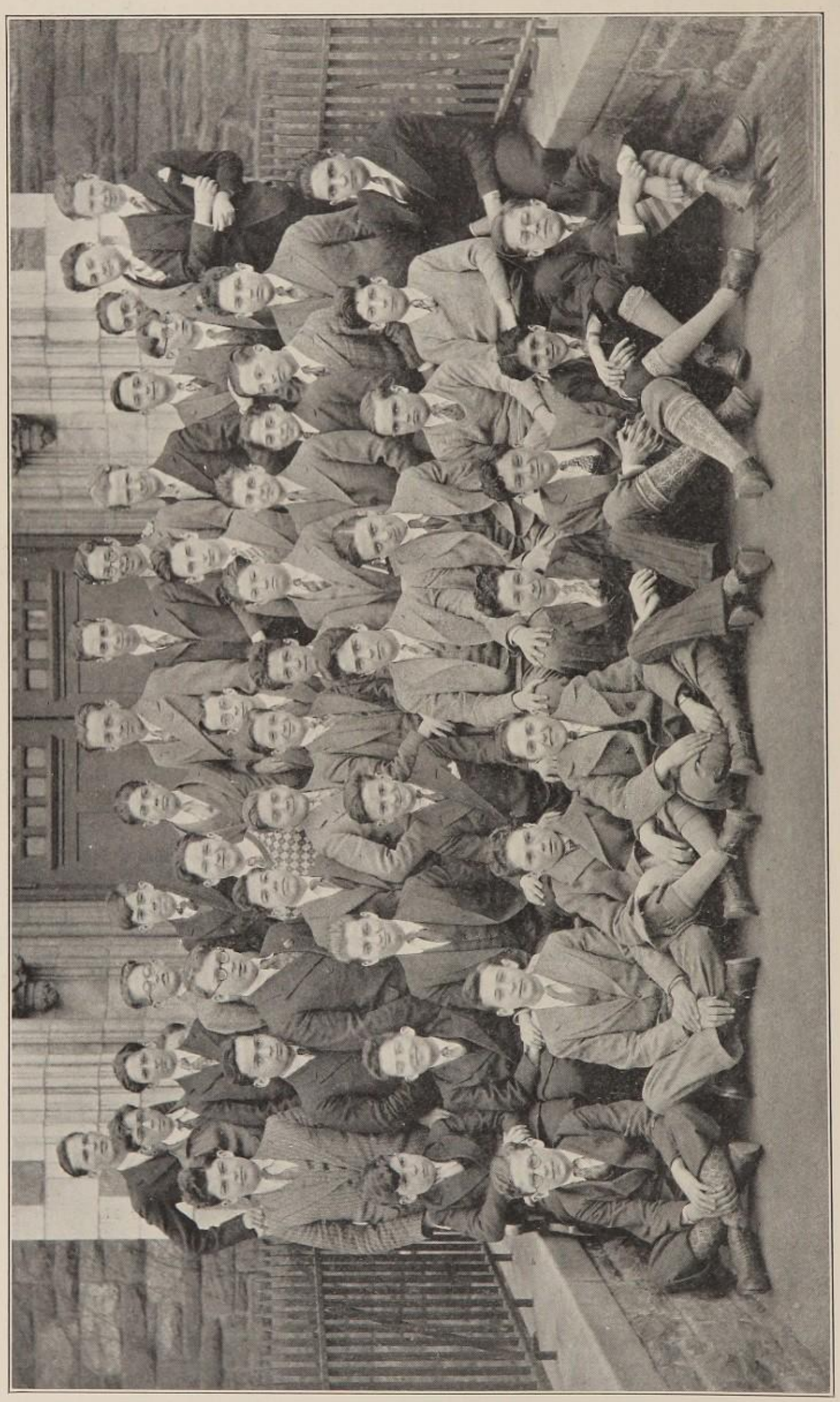
This society has set a new record in actual membership. Eighty-five students were active in the society this term. So large an attendance gives ample proof of the excellent work of the organization.

As in the past, several symposiums were conducted on subjects of interest to the Jewish student in Harris, "The Jew Who Has Contributed the Most to Civilization" and "Zionism, Pro and Con" have been some of the topics. In addition to these discussions, through its affiliation with the Interscholastic League of Jewish Youth, the society was able to present several eminent leaders of American Judaism. So many non-members desired to hear these speakers that on several occasions the Study Hall had to be made use of on rather short notice.

The Hatikvah "Chronicle," judged the best club paper of last term, has also progressed. Much credit is due the co-editors, Elliott Norwalk and Sidney Goldberg, for having issued weekly, three and four-page mimeographed editions.

The officers who managed the Society throughout the term were:

President ..... DANIEL GUTMAN
Vice-President ..... FRANK GREENWALD
Secretary-Treasurer ..... HAROLD FRIEDMAN
Publicity Manager ..... NATHANIEL GOLDREICH



CLASSICAL SOCIETY

"THE object of this society shall be to instill and further the Harris student's knowledge of Greek and Latin culture."

Through the efforts of the faculty and the officers of this society this object was adhered to most carefully.

The club's success, however, was not due wholly to the assistance of the faculty, but in a greater degree to the whole-hearted coöperation given to the officers. Thus was the society's ultimate goal reached.

As usual Mr. Begg gave several exhibitions of slides, which attracted a good number of students. These slides depicted scenes in the Forum, and other Roman scenes, as well as reproductions of Roman coins and other coins of that period. The members of the club are very grateful to Mr. Begg for the privilege of seeing these fine slides. They displayed quite a bit of enthusiasm over them and attempted to learn as much as possible from these exhibitions. Severy exhibitions of Italian and classical art were also given in the library.

The "Rostra" edited by William Friedberg, presented a fairly creditable appearance, but did not compare favorably with the other club papers.

The officers of the society are:

President ..... WILLIAM FRIEDBERG

Vice-President ..... VINCENT GERARDI

Secretary-Treasurer ..... IRVING COHEN

ENGLISH LITERARY SOCIETY

FROM the position of comparative obscurity which it has held in Harris clubdom ever since its organization three terms ago, the English Literary Society has steadily acquired the reputation of being one of the foremost societies in the school.

Foremost in large membership, foremost in organization, foremost in originality of programs, it has gained considerable recognition among the students. Yet, with its long roll, those who wish to become members are obliged to pass more rigid requirements than are necessary in any other club.

Well-known, also, in Harris non-athletic activities is the Journalism Course, which was initiated under the auspices of the English Literary Society, and by which it is still controlled. The meetings of this organization are presided over by the editors of the "Stadium" and "Crimson and Gold," who dispense valuable journalistic knowledge to those present. Its gatherings are extremely important in Harris journalism, inasmuch as members of the various school and club papers are required to attend.

The programs of the English Literary Society itself surpass all others in interest as well as originality. Reviews of modern books are given, voluntarily, by various members; discussions are held on the styles of famous authors and poets; instructors, both from this institution and also from the college, address the society on events of literary interest; and lastly, many sincere attempts are made to bring out any literary talent which the members may possess. A Short Story and Play Contest which excited a great deal of interest in the student body was also sponsored by the club.

The success of the club was in a large measure due to the invaluable assistance of its faculty advisor, Mr. Hintz. The members also are to be praised for the coöperation and sincerity they have displayed.

The vigorous, ambitious officers whose excellent work augmented and embellished the success of the society this term are:

President ..... SIDNEY M. GOETZ
Vice-President ..... WILLIAM SEIDENBERG
Secretary-Treasurer ..... VINSON ARONSON
Program Manager ..... ARTHUR HALSBAND
Publicity Manager ..... ROBERT WEITZMAN

SPANISH CLUB

THE activities of the Spanish Club during the current semester have been numerous, though none have been performed on a large scale. One of the reasons the club has been able to realize all its plans is its small membership, selected from those students actively interested in Spain, Spanish customs, and the Spanish language.

The programs of the club are arranged accordingly. In Mr. Martel, the faculty advisor, the members have a very interesting speaker and advisor who is thoroughly acquainted with all forms of Spanish life and culture. He often addresses the club on topics of interest to young Spanish enthusiasts, and the fact that all the speaking is done in Spanish is both instructive and entertaining. In addition, talks and discussions are often presented by members, thus offering an opportunity to both hear and speak Spanish.

This term's officers are:

President ..... BAZIL LICHTENBERG
Vice-President ..... ALEXANDER ADERER
Secretary-Treasurer ..... ARMADO HERRERA

LIBRARY SQUAD

BECAUSE of the way in which Miss James and her student helpers have aided every student of Townsend Harris Hall, they are deserving of much praise and gratitude.

To realize the huge amount of work that they must accomplish is to consider the fact that at least five hundred students borrow and return, daily, one or more books. In order to see the methods used by the staff in coping with these great numbers, one must visit the library and notice the spirit of vim and efficiency that is predominant among these workers.

This semester's group has been most successful in maintaining the high standard the Squad has attained in preceding terms. Those who, under the competent leadership of Miss James, have so ably and fully fulfilled their positions are: Raymond Uhry, Stanley Pearlman, Victor Gang, Jerome Adler, Seymour Gross, Leonard Grumbach, Reuben Fine, Louis Friedman, Frank Greenwald, Alan Hewitt, William Friedberg.

FINE ARTS SOCIETY

THE Fine Arts Society has again established itself as one of the finest among the many clubs in Harris. Its popular concerts have been most entertaining, and have drawn a large attendance weekly in the Study Hall. This semester was the first term that it has not been under the guiding hand of Mr. Weinberg, former member of the Harris Art Department, and now associated with the College in a similar position. Accordingly, Mr. Mandeville was invited to take up the office of faculty advisor. He has fulfilled his duties with great success.

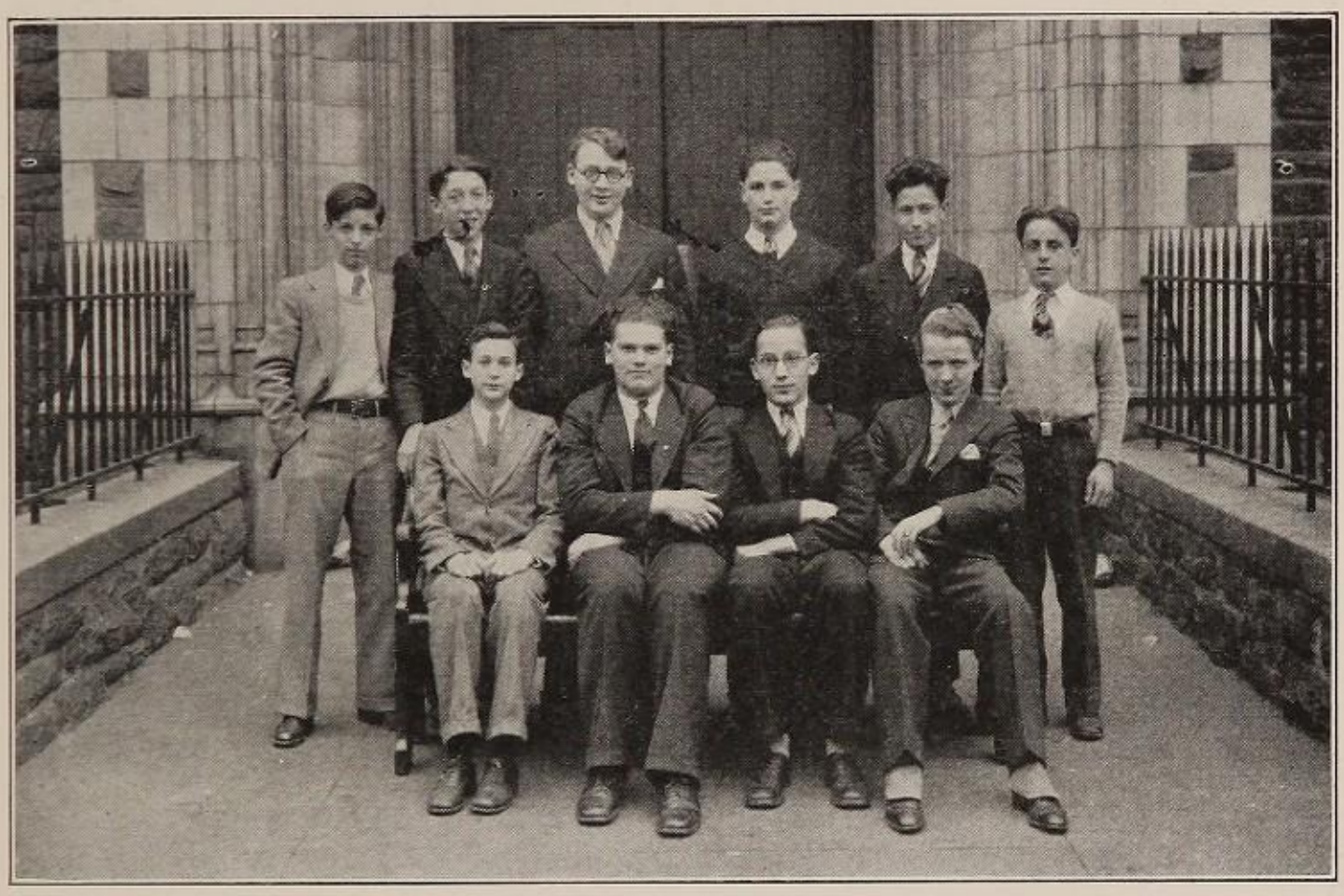
Because of our fortunate possession of a Duo-Art piano, musical programs were most often presented. The language societies coöperated in those programs which bore some relation to the purpose and ideals of the various clubs and contributed much to their success.

A very novel innovation was instituted this term in the form of the distribution of mimeographed program sheets to every attendant at the concerts. Under the name of each selection to be played on that particular day, was a brief explanatory note on the composer and number.

The officers to whom much credit is due for the capable management of the society are:

President ..... ALAN E. HEWITT
Vice-President ..... FRANK GREENWALD
Secretary-Treasurer ..... MORTIMER COHEN

ART SOCIETY



IT has justly been said of the Art Society that that organization, though rendering a valuable and far reaching service to the school, has never been accorded due recognition in club affairs. This is because it is inherently a quiet and unassuming body which cannot share in the limelight that comes naturally to many other clubs. Nevertheless, the order of its industry, of which the walls of our building contain abundant proof, can never be doubted. Nearly all the art work gracing the pages of this book, in fact, has had its origin and has achieved its perfection under the auspices of the Art Society.

Mr. D'Andrea is the guiding spirit of this small, artistic group, and through his assistance the members develop their natural creative instincts to the fullest capacity.

"The Palette" is the official medium through which the society conveys the news of its activities to the school at large.

The officers are:

President ..... EMANUEL KNOBLOWITZ
Vice-President ..... ALFRED ROFFMAN
Secretary ..... PAUL ARLT

SCIENCE CLUB

LOITERING, heretofore, somewhere in the third class of Harris organizations, the Science Club has, this semester, gained enough kinetic energy both to propel itself into the first genus and attain a position very near the top of that division.

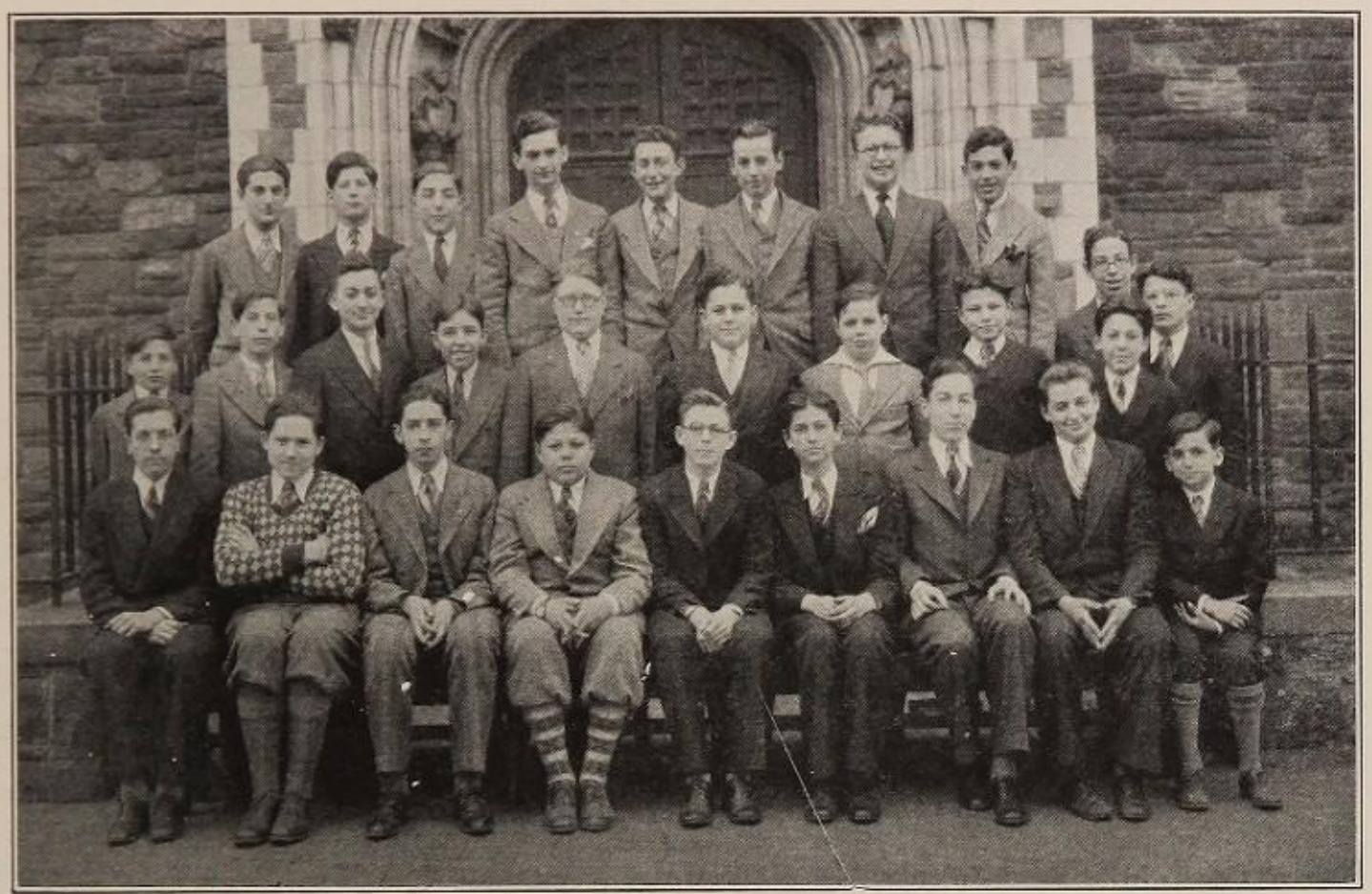
The phenomenal success enjoyed by the club this term can be attributed mainly to their excellent programs and speakers on subjects of interest not only to the members of the club, but also to the rest of the student body. Worthy of mention was the lecture of Professor Baldwin. His topic, "A Drop of Water," proved so interesting and entertaining that after every seat and inch of standing room had been utilized, the door of the lecture room had to be locked to keep out the swarm of students who were still desirous of gaining admission.

The membership of the club this semester has increased noticeably, and much of its popularity is due to the faculty advisor, Dr. Wetzel.

The officers, whose dynamic energy and purpose have guided the club this semester, are:

President ..... REUBEN FINE
Vice-President ..... BAZIL LICHTENBERG
Secretary ..... LEONARD SHERIFF

LAW AND DEBATING SOCIETY



DURING the past semester the Law and Debating Society, slowly become one of the foremost organizations of Townsend Harris. As the name denotes, its purpose is twofold; to delve and explore the intricacies of law, and to furnish practice in public speaking.

The study of the law, if approached from the right angle, proves to be a most fascinating subject, for in it we have detailed before us the graduated steps in the progress of mankind. It is not merely a superficial study of moral codes and legal documents. It is a record of the unremitting devolpment of men's thoughts, religions and philosophies of life. The Law and Debating Society tries in its small way to penetrate the barriers of this mighty history and bring to light some of the evidences concealed therein.

The second, and by far the more practical aim of the society, lies in its effort to strengthen the argumentive capacities of its members. This end has been attained through steady practice at its weekly gatherings.

Faculty speakers have also frequently graced these meetings and have afforded a happy combination of entertainment and instruction by their interesting lectures.

Mr. Dyer, faculty advisor of the society, is largely responsible for the success it has enjoyed this semester.

The officers who have led the club this term are:

President ..... HERBERT WHYMAN
Vice-President ..... NAT ORIS
Secretary ..... MELVIN GOODMAN
Treasurer ..... SIDNEY GOETZ
Publicity Manager ..... NATHANIEL GOLDREICH

FRENCH CLUB

UNDER the leadership of a new set of ambitious officers, the French Club has entered a new era in its history. With a greatly increased membership, willing to cooperate and to help, it has assumed the responsibility of presenting more and longer programs.

Meetings are conducted strictly in French, providing both amusement and instruction for the members. They acquire a knack of conversing and expressing themselves which is unobtainable in the class-room.

Illustrated talks are given by Dr. Rougier, the faculty advisor. The members seem to have developed an extraordinary capacity for working out French crossword puzzles and engaging in word formation contests, for such are the fads that occupy most of their time at the meetings.

The officers, who have succeeded so admirably in raising the name and prestige of their club, are:

President ..... ARNOLD GALLUB
Vice-President ..... LOUIS SPADARO
Secretary ..... JEROME SHENK
Treasurer ..... MYLES MAHONEY
Publicity Manager ..... BAZIL LICHTENBERG

Y. M. C. A.

ALTHOUGH one of the minor clubs of Harris, the Young Men's Christian Association, has succeeded rather creditably in its activities this semester. At each weekly meeting, the members come prepared to discuss some modern issue or topic of general interest suggested by the faculty advisor, Mr. Hintz. These open forums and informal discussions tend to produce at the meetings a club-like atmosphere which is seldom found at the gatherings of other societies. It is indeed remarkable, and yet fortunate, that the club has such a small membership when it presents programs of such merit.

The officers are:

President ..... EDWARD KEIL

Vice-President ..... PAUL T. ARLT

Secretary-Treasurer ..... DUDLEY FULLER

ALGEBRA SQUAD

THE Algebra Squad has set out this term with a determination to gather for Townsend Harris fresh laurels in the field of mathematics. Conscientious and earnest practice has been the by-word.

In an atmosphere where figures and symbols reign supreme, the members of the squad meet every week and revel in the abstruse science of numbers. Mr. Newman has supervised their activities and has aided them to achieve the perfecton for which they strove. Much credit is due to this instructor not only for proving himself so excellent a coach, but also for having given so generously his time and energy to the improvement of the calibre of his squad.

Ruben Fine, whose wizardry in things mathematical and scientific has gained recognition, is the captain, and Joseph Kaff is the manager of the team. The other members of this team are Herzog, Hauser, Roeder and Sheriff, while Mendelssohn, Roos, and Chasick act as alternates.

AERO CLUB

ALTHOUGH only in the second term of its existence, the Aero Club has already attained an enviable position in the scale of Harris clubdom. This sudden rise to fame was due mainly to the club's exhibition of model airplanes which was held in the library during the early weeks of this semester.

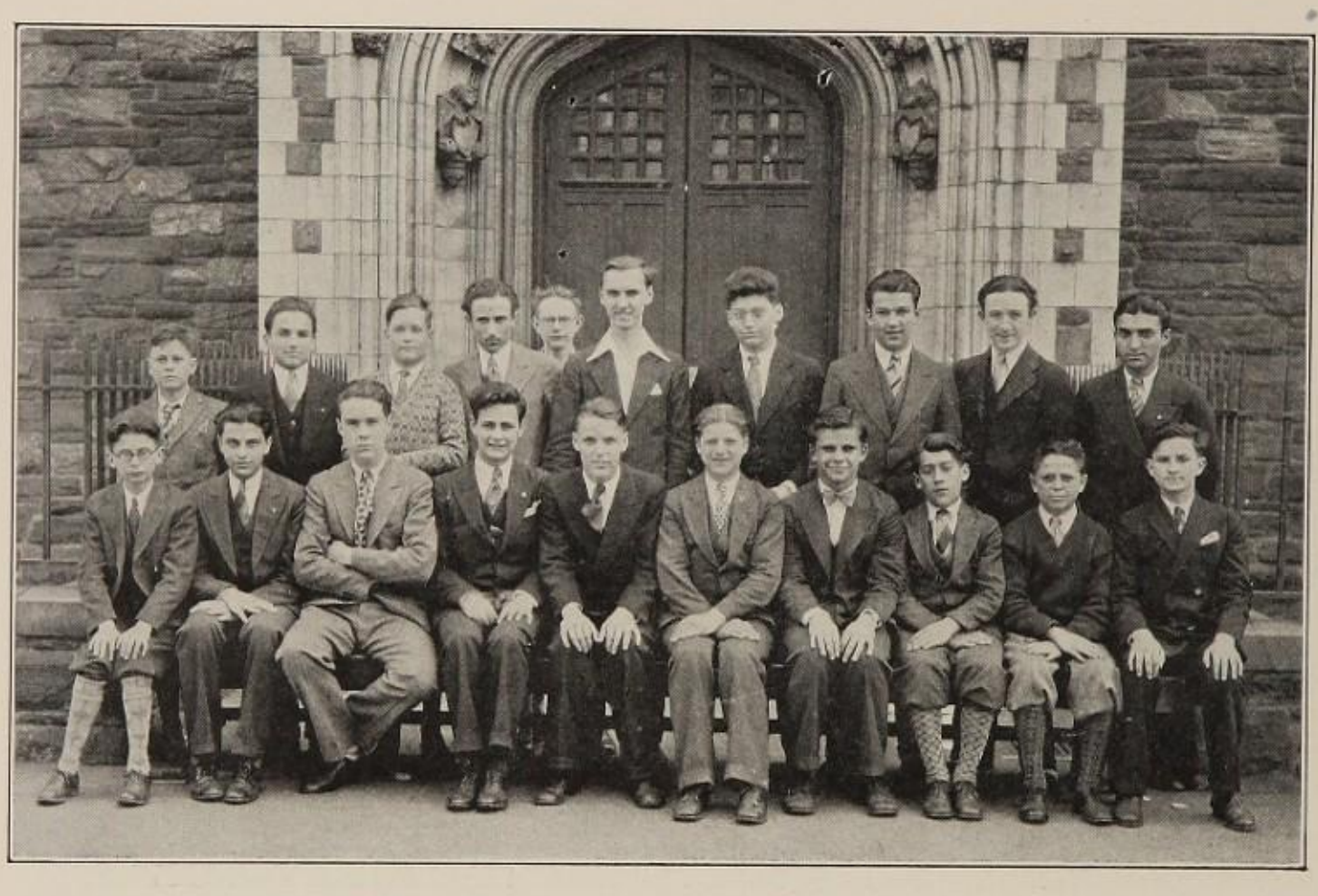
Mr. Bannister, the club's faculty advisor, whose entrance into Harris occurred the same semester that the club was formed, is responsible for a great portion of the club's success. Having served in France with the Air Corps during the World War, he is, without doubt, well-qualified to advise the club and lecture to it on the various branches of aeronautics.

The study of aeronautics seems to have excited the interest of a great number of Harrisites, as shown by the club's large membership, and the excellence of the exhibition models.

The officers who have so capably carried the club through this semester are:

President ..... BAZIL LICHTENBERG
Vice-President ..... MORTON BARROWS
Secretary ..... KARL VAN ROOSBECK
Treasurer ..... EMANUEL TARGUM

JUNIOR NEWMAN



THE Junior Newman Club has again provided students of the Catholic faith in Townsend Harris with an interesting semester's program. It has developed into one of our most successful clubs chiefly through its social activities, which far exceed those of any similar organization in the school. These activities are due largely to the society's affiliation with the Junior Newman Association of America.

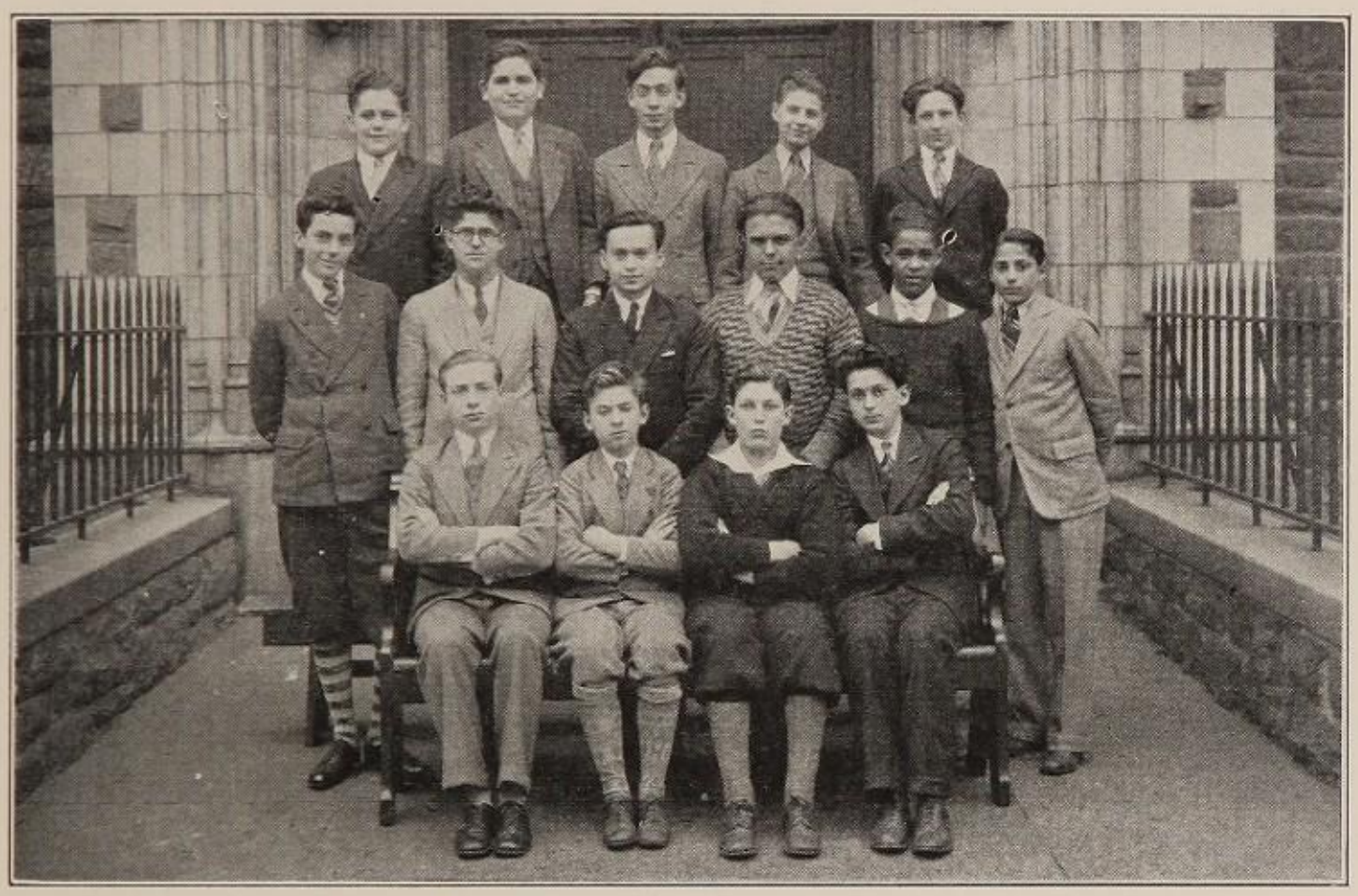
As is the custom, several faculty speakers addressed the club at various times during the term. Prominent among these were Messrs. Flynn, Fitzpatrick and Keleher, all members of the English department.

The officers of the organization merit much credit for having carried on the affairs of the society so well during the absence of Mr. Fitzpatrick, the energetic faculty advisor.

They are:

President ..... VINCENT O'DEA
Vice-President ..... FRANCIS DI FRANCO
Secretary ..... JOHN O'GRADY
Publicity Manager ..... EDWARD GERKEN

MATHEMATICS SOCIETY



COMBINING business with pleasure is the aim of the Mathematics Society. A visit to one of its meetings would immediately convince us of the fact that it has achieved its object. At every meeting, with few exceptions, some member of the Townsend Harris Mathematics department has delivered a lecture on some form of mathematics. These lectures were not only enjoyable, but instructive, and were well-received by the students. Since mathematics plays such an important part in the curriculum of a Harrisite, the club is really one of the most helpful in the school.

Among the instructors who have given their valuable time and energy to help raise the club to its successful position are Dr. Robinson, Dr. Shaaf, and the faculty advisor, Mr. Carrié.

The officers, who have faithfully filled their positions, are:

President ..... REUBEN FINE
Vice-President ..... EMANUEL AUGUST
Secretary-Treasurer ..... LEONARD SHERIFF
Publicity Manager ..... EMANUEL ROSEN

ITALIAN CLUB

ITALIAN Club, though hampered by the fact that Italian is studied by few Harrisites, has, during the current semester, been fairly successful in its activities.

Fortunate in having several members who have either travelled or lived in Italy, it has presented many interesting little talks in Italian art and literature. Open forums were conducted on topics of interest to the members, and many informal discussions were held. In this manner, many interesting ideas and beliefs were brought to the fore, the members learned how to express themselves and their opinions in understandable language, and particularly acquired some information about certain modern, social, and political problems.

The officers who led the club this semester are:

President ..... PASQUALINO LACOVARA
Vice-President ..... EDWARD GERKEN
Secretary ..... F. MIGLIONICO
Treasurer ..... N. MIRABITO
Publicity Manager ..... FRANCIS DI FRANCO

CHESS AND CHECKER CLUB

CHESS and Checker Club offers excellent opportunities for those who are fond of these two leading indoor games. Its officers have secured prominent players to give interesting and enlightening exhibitions on the subtle intricacies of different problems and thus have added an unusual item of attraction to their meetings.

The most important activities of this organization are centered in the numerous tournaments held throughout the term. These incite competition and aid in sharpening the faculties and perfecting the skill of the contestants.

Since chess is a game which becomes more fascinating the more one gets involved in its perplexities and puzzling labyrinths, the weekly meetings have afforded a source of unending interest for the members.

The club paper, under the editorship of Harold Friedman, made its appearance weekly, and served as a resume of the club's various occupations.

This term's administrators are:

President ..... MORTIMER COHEN
Vice-President ..... MARTIN ROEDER
Secretary ..... LEONARD SHERIFF
Publicity Manager ..... EMANUEL AUGUST

STUDENT SERVICE RECORD COMMITTEE

ORGANIZED last semester purely as an experiment, the Student's Service Record Committee has so far exceeded expectations and has shown such wonderful possibilities, that it has been retained definitely in Harris but reorganized more efficiently to handle the duties and tasks incumbent upon it as a society whose only function is to compile records.

The students who serve on the committee deserve a great deal of credit for the assiduity and sincerity they have displayed in their work. Through their efforts, table of statistics has been completed which will be very helpful to the Arista and G. O. bodies in the reviewing of candidates and awarding of school service pins.

Mr. Martel's guiding hand is chiefly responsible for the great success of the committee this term.

GLEE CLUB

THE Glee Club, since its inauguration into Harris clubdom last semester, has advanced quite rapidly and has attained a position a bit behind the first class rank.

Encouraged by the untiring efforts of Professor Neidlinger, who had so kindly volunteered his services, the singing of the club has shown a vast improvement. The Glee Club has entertained the school several times during assemblies, and each time, their rendition was, as Professor Neidlinger puts it, "a perfect execution."

The members of the Glee Club deserve the thanks and admiration of the student body for the time and energy they have put into their work and for what they have so successfully accomplished.

ATHLETICS

EDITORIAL

SWIMMING

FENCING

BASEBALL

TRACK

GOLF

TENNIS

LACROSSE

ATHLETICS

THE chief characteristic of athletics in Townsend Harris during June Nineteen-Twenty-Nine's three years sojourn, was consistency. By consistency we mean that the teams never exceeded sane expectations, nor did they ever greatly discredit those interested in them.

As to their general ability, one of the "knowing ones" from a "superior" high-school, with tongue in cheek, would say mediocre. The actual scores would seem to substantiate this utterance but we know that the majority of our aggregations if judged in wealth of spirit, had no peers. At times even the "flesh" rose to supreme heights when wearers of the Crimson and Gold came through against unsurmountable odds. The most unforgettable of the moments were: the Clinton soccer game of last semester when an ordinary Harris eleven trimmed the league-leading Red and Black booters, two to nothing in as thrilling a contest as was ever seen on Jasper Oval; the championship fencing match of two terms ago when the Crimson and Gold trio came from behind to vanquish Textile in the Study Hall, after the hearts of the spectators had become heavy with despair; and the Eastern District Track Meet on June 2, 1928, when Sam Mothner running the Junior 220-yard dash lost his shoe at the half-way mark but continued running and took third place.

During our six terms in Harris we witnessed the discontinuation of a sport in which the Crimson and Gold formerly had no equal—basketball, and the rehabilation of a sport which had been dropped when an entire championship team graduated in a body over twenty years ago—lacrosse.

The former of these two will come back when the new gymnasium is completed, and it will come back strong, as it will then have advantages such as no Harris five ever possessed. The latter, after a poor but spirited showing in its first comeback season is now, as we leave Harris, bidding fair to become one of the ranking sports.

These two incidents but show us that Harris, athletics, and time go on in endless route. Thus it is that we depart, leaving a period of consistency in sport behind us, that the next few years will change into one of mediocrity, and the gym era of outstanding lustre.

SWIMMING

THE Harris mermen in their off season engaged in few meets, but went through an extensive period of training in preparation for next semester's aquatic encounters. The squad which survived last season's P. S. A. L. tournament was unusually strong. Under the expert tutoring of Coach McCormick it has developed into quite a championship aggregation.

The star century men were Johnny Nolan and Sol Shaub. The fifty-yard free style berths were ably filled by Kolodney and Kaufman. Boyd, who was unable to swim in the two-twenty, his former forte, because of a recent operation, was the star breast stroker. Houck and Mayer were the Harris representatives in the backstroke. The relay quintet was the team's surest point scorer. It consisted of Ash, Captain Fredericks, Kolodney and Boyd. The divers, Meltzer and Morris, showed a marked improvement and should garner quite a few points in next season's meets. Hiller and Aronson swam the two-twenty.

Although the Freshman swimming team, which in former terms was the proving ground of Varsity prospects, was discontinued this semester, it was satisfactorily replaced by the Interclass Swimming Meet. In spite of the fact that this term's intra-mural water carnival was not as successful as might have been expected, quite a few men were uncovered who were of Varsity calibre.

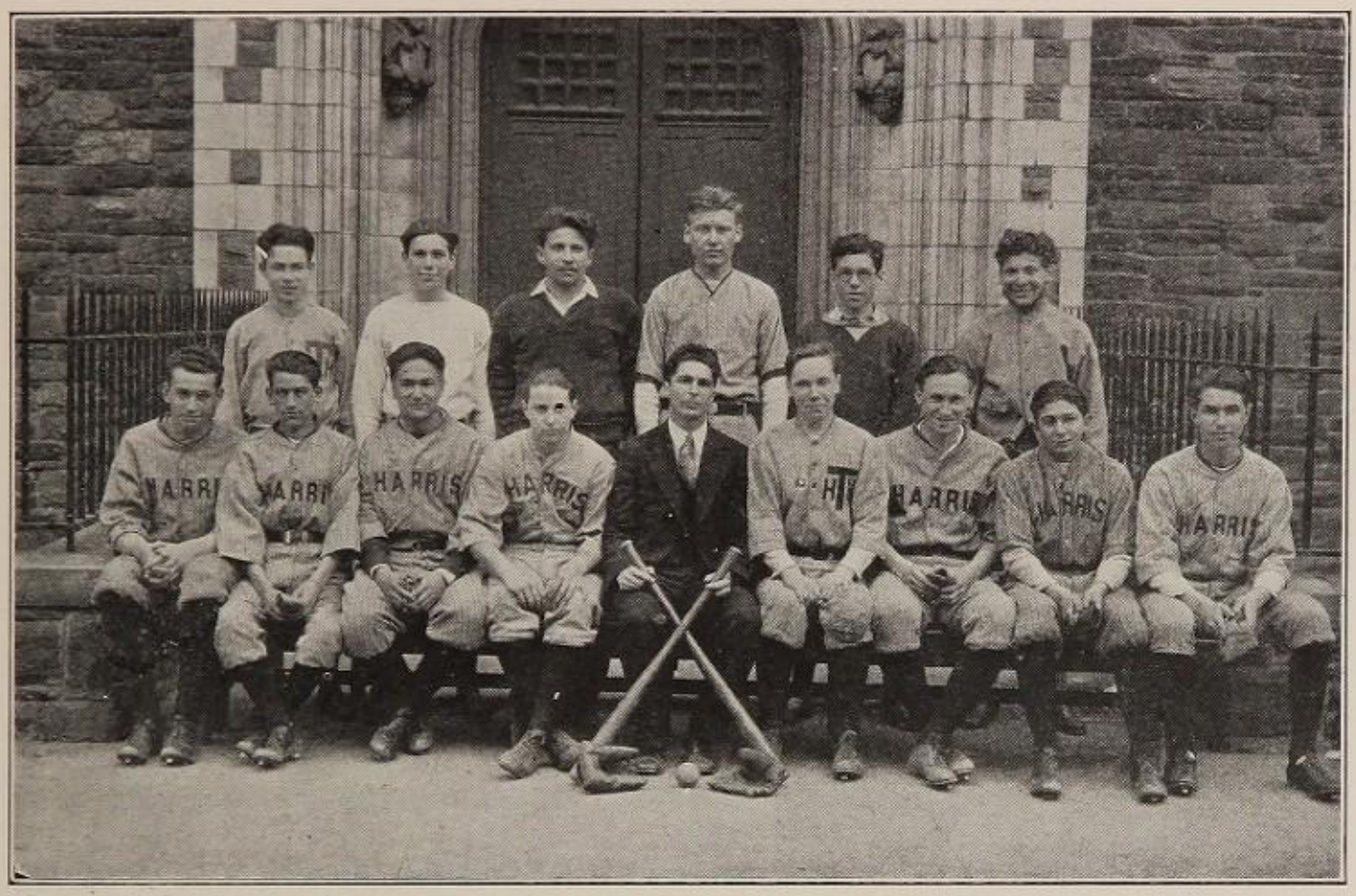
FENCING

SO far this semester, the Fencing team has met with a rather successful season. Although somewhat untried and "green," it has performed admirably and is deserving of much commendation for its achievements.

Cornel Wilde, in addition to being captain of the team and first foilsman, also acts as coach of his squad. Edward Tilburne, second foilsman, has always been a very valuable asset to the team. Irving Abrams, third man, though a bit inexperienced, is steady and reliable and will undoubtedly prove to be one of the team's mainstays next season. Emanuel Targum and Manuel Mendelssohn are the alternates.

After losing the first match, the team administered a severe drubbing to Morris, 7-2, and in like manner, overcame the George Washington aggregation to the tune of 6-3. Return matches have been arranged by Manager Raymond Greene with Washington, Morris Evening School, and Textile.

BASEBALL



IN VIEW of the fact that every postion on the baseball team was vacant before the season started, Captain Levin in spite of his discouraging lack of veterans, has undoubtedly turned out an excellent nine. The ball-tossers' first non-P. S. A. L. season in many years stimulated the squad to an admirable display of superb playing. Aside from the few games lost because of ineligibility and other like plagues, the season was rather successful.

The boxmen were usually adept this term. Feingold was the stellar right-hander and Goldstein, the southpaw. Grossman proved capable in the position of relief hurler. Due to Captain Levin's incapacitation, Brown performed behind the bat for the majority of contests.

Feldman, playing his second season at first base, turned in consistently fine performances. Neville, the keystone sacker, filled his position capably. Kellner, at short, was one of the team's bright lights, hitting and fielding unusually well. The hot corner was held down by Hawkins, who handled it creditably.

The outfield was of good calibre. O'Dea, Petz, and Spertell hit the ball hard and fielded nicely. The outstanding reserves and squad members were Traus, Lilley, Ash, Block and Gerken.

The credit for the coaching and managing of the team belongs to Levin, Donnelly, and Boriss.

TRACK

IN conformity with all past traditions, the Harris trackmen began their long and steady practice early in the semester with the hope of building up a point-getting aggregation. The unprecedented circumstance of having a dual captaincy worked out fairly well. The Mothner twins, besides being the team's mainstays, captained it excellently. The indoor season, which reached its climax during the first two months of the term, saw "Sam" and "Lep" garnering points in every meet. In the most heralded race of the year, the special four-forty yard dash of the Wingate Fund Games, "Sam" Mothner took fourth place, bowing only to the best quarter-milers in the entire city, all of whom were at least one year older than he.

With the arrival of the spring season, the team shifted to the cinder path. The squad worked earnestly although it did not compete much. The Mothners demonstrated the sprints together with Brown and Alton.

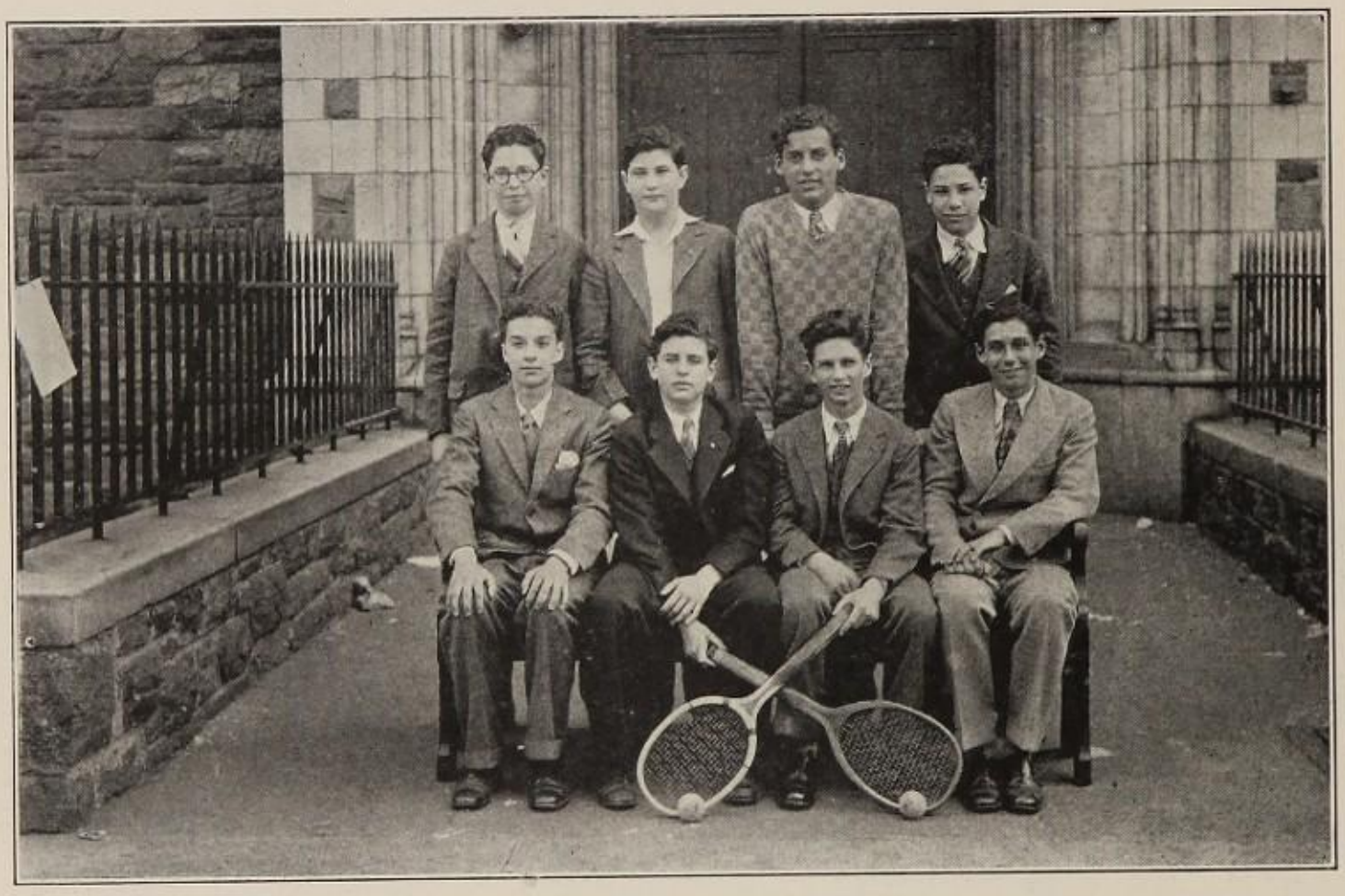
Friedlander, Behr, Dickes and Helmling were the middle distance specializers. All the credit for the coaching of the team rightfully belongs to "Tony" Orlando, C. C. N. Y. mentor, who has devoted a great part of his time and energy for the past few terms to produce a first class team.

GOLF

ONE of the strongest trios in many years represented the Crimson and Gold on the greens this term. The return of Schwartz, a former captain, who negotiates the course in the low eighties, was partly responsible for this fine showing. Captain Goldenson, second man, turned in creditable performances and consistently low scores throughout the season. The third member of the trio, Manager Rosenberg, filled his position capably, defeating all but very few of those who opposed him.

It is exceedingly regrettable that the golfers did not enter the Spring P. S. A. L. tournament, inasmuch as they would have surely placed. The team was greatly aided by the co-operation of Mr. Martin and Richard Wels in the planning of its schedule and in its management.

TENNIS



THE netman who represented the Crimson and Gold in the 1929 P. S. A. L. tournament were a choice and expert group. Chiefest among them all was Captain White, first singles man, who, backed up by great experience and an excellent knowledge of the game, was beaten but few times. Elias Schoen, the Harris second singles man, wielded an accurate racquet and went through his second Varsity season with only one defeat marring his record. Manager Tannenbaum and Uribe, the other two solo racquetters, were consistent point talliers. The doubles team consisted of two newcomers, Weinberger and Slutsky, who, although they did not quite fill the place left vacant by last year's pair, Mayer and White, turned in a creditable season.

The members of the squad who were the likeliest choice for alternates were Wanda, Blau, Leventhal and Lichtenberg.

LACROSSE

ALTHOUGH the Harris Lacrosse teams meet with almost insurmountable handicaps in the way of stature, age, experience, and eligibility, the spirit and determination they display certainly merits the admiration of the student body. With a fighting veteran nucleus in the shape of Cirker, Tuffman, Zaken, Burman, Fuller, Sher, Kron and Davis, the stick-wielding twelve went through an excellent season. Coach Rody of C. C. N. Y. has given a good deal of his valuable time to the Harris Lacrosse team. His primary purpose is the development of future Lavender stars. The fact that the school has a strong twelve in the P. S. A. L. games may chiefly be attributed to him.

The members of the squad who saw service outside of those already mentioned were Tolins, Colver, Youssana, Smith, Trest, Wozniak and Patrick.

SENIOR DIRECTORY

ADERER, ALEX ..... 200 W. 90th St., Schuyler 6730
ADLER, JEROME ..... 780 West End Ave., Riverside 9583
ADOLPHUS, MILTON ..... 45 Elliot Pl., Topping 7310
ALTON, DAVID ..... 272 Manhattan Ave., Cathedral 8580
ANEKSTEIN, ISIDORE ..... 3451 Giles Pl.
ARLT, PAUL T. ..... 3306 Rochambeau Ave., Bronx, Olinville 4794
ARONSON, SEYMOUR ..... 131 Riverside Drive, Susquehanna 3249
ARONSON, VINSON C. ..... 210 W. 70th St., Endicott 5480
AUGUST, EMANUEL M. ..... 1392 Franklin Ave., Bronx, Kilpatrick 5492
AXELRAD, SIDNEY ..... 1056 Findlay Ave., Bingham 1694
BEHR, STANLEY ..... 803 W. 180th St., Wadsworth 9397
BEPLAT, JAMES A. ..... 4244 Boyd Ave., Fairbanks 3151
BEPLAT, TRISTAN ..... 4244 Boyd Ave., Fairbanks 3151
BERS, HAROLD T. ..... 635 Riverside Dr., Bradhurst 4968
BLATT, JOSEPH D. ..... 314 W. 94th St., Riverside 6935
BLAU, HAROLD ..... 8 Avenue C, Manhattan, Orchard 7099
BLAU, MARTIN ..... 215 W. 90th St., Schuyler 2715
BROWN, DANIEL ..... 60 E. 94th St., Atwater 8763
BRYAN, H. LEON ..... 122 Bradhurst Ave.
BURMAN, LAWRENCE C. ..... 2760 Grand Concourse, Kellogg 3462
BURNSTINE, HENRY ..... 306 W. 100th St., Riverside 4230
CANTER, HAROLD J. ..... 1004 Fox St., Intervale 0327
CAROL, BERNARD ..... 548-50 W. 163rd St.
CAROLINE, ABRAHAM ..... 1140 St. John's Pl., Brooklyn, Decatur 0594
CASSIN, RICHARD ..... 1018 E. 179th St., Fordham 8344
CELNICK, BERNARD ..... 864 Dawson St.
CENTRELLO, LAWRENCE ..... 90-05 187th Pl., L. I., Republic 1740
CHAITMAN, LEON ..... 1047 Ward Ave., Tivoli 3214
CHASICK, ABRAHAM H. ..... 586 Southern Blvd., Ludlow 0660
COHAN, MAXWELL ..... 4 South Pinehurst Ave., Billings 0700
COHEN, ALBERT ..... 105 E. 104th St.
COHEN, IRVING S. ..... 1100 Park Ave., Atwater 6878
COHEN, SEYMOUR ..... 560 W. 163rd St., Billings 9579
DANN, WILLIAM ..... 601 W. 162nd St., Wadsworth 6885
DAVENPORT, HERBERT A. ..... 353 W. 85th St., Endicott 2337
DAVIS, EDWARD ..... 540 W. 136th St., Bradhurst 5394
DEUTSCHMAN, MEYER W. ..... 875 Longfellow Ave., Intervale 9467
DICKES, ROBERT ..... 1510 Jesup Ave., Topping 5340
DRECHSLER, FRED ..... 647 W. 172nd St., Billings 4813
DUNDES, JULIUS ..... 718 W. 178th St., Washington Heights 9387
ENO, LAWRENCE ..... 225 W. 86th St., Susquehanna 8899
FEINGOLD, VICTOR ..... 1953 Davidson Ave., Sedgwick 6892
FELDMAN, LEONARD ..... 408 W. 154th St., Edgecombe 1685
FINE, REUBEN ..... 1502 Vyse Ave., Intervale 0180
FIXEL, IRVING ..... 1595 Bathgate Ave., Davenport 3113
FRANK, STANLEY ..... 885 West End Ave., Academy 1780

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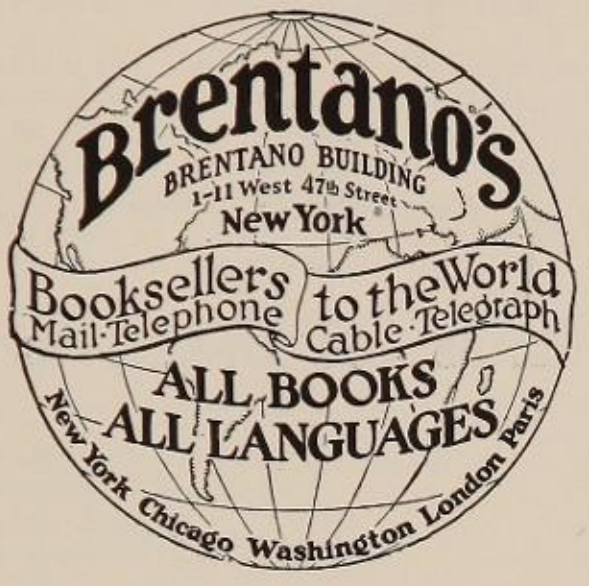

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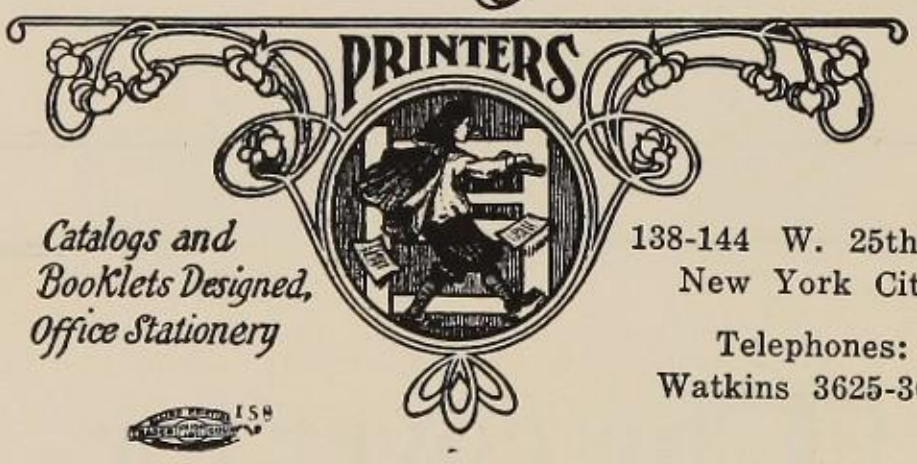

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